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'S PIN WORM ELIXIR!
ONDERFUL REMEDY!
Marvellous in its Effects.
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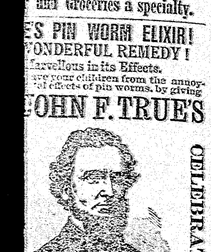
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all living creatures that infest the
suffering humanity are triumphant-
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n it is known. It not only effectual-
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disagreeable worms, but children
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proved and restored to health by
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make its virtues known, and to in-
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H. R. Editor & Pub. "Arthur's Home
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Colored Plate, and 1000 il-
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FAUNCE, late of Norway,
deceased, by giving bond as the law
refore requests all persons indebted
said deceased to make immediate
those who have any demands there-
e same to AZEL W FAUNCE.
6w*

Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

$1.50 and $2 per Year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of publisher.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. 59. NEW SERIES XVI. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 1885. NO. 8.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, - - - - MAINE.
DR. C. A. CLARK is with DR. JONES.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
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South Paris, Maine.
Office No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent. 50tf

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Cor. Congress & Exchange Sts., } Portland,
Union Mutual Building, oppo- } Maine.
site City Hall. (3tf6)

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WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
S. A. WILSON. W. A. GREENLEAF.

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(Successor to DR. T. P. TUFTS.)
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Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
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New Hair Dressing Rooms,
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Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

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MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

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W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
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Good Stable connected with the house.

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SHOP ON BRIDGE STREET.
Over ADVERTISER Job Printing office Norway.

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
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☞ Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 51tf

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
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J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

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JOB TEAMING!
I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with F. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to.
G. H. WHITEHOUSE. Norway, Me.

Your Old CLOTHES CLEANED or DYED and pressed by G. D. Address Foster's Forest City Dye House, 126 Federal St., PORTLAND, Me.
Lace Curtains cleansed and done up like new. Shawls and Cloaks Cleansed or Dyed, the latest Shades. 1y43

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SMITH AND MACHINIST!
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Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, special machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sawing, mowing & threshing machines of all kinds, pressed gang, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

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Which we offer at bottom Prices!
Good Family Flour, - - $5.00
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Every Barrel Warranted!
Also CORN MEAL & MILL FEED, at greatly reduced prices.

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DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

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The Industrial Survey of Maine!
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THE INDUSTRIAL JOURNAL,
Bangor, Me.
An eight page paper devoted to all the interests of the Pine Tree State. Only $2.00 per year. 48tf

LEON E. FROST.
(Successor to Everett Bros.)
Dealer in Meats & Vegetables!
Beef, Lamb, Pork and Sausages,
kept on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

LORD'S TRIUMPHANT CURE.
is no humbug, but is a safe and wonderful cure for Sore Throat, Colds, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, Stomach or Back, Liver and Kidney Complaint, etc., for children or adults.
Mrs. M. Hoyt, of Norway, has used this "Cure" for her babe sick with cold and diarrhœa and recommends it very highly.
Ask for it at the Drug Stores, or call on or write to I. H. LORD, North Norway, Me.

TYTHERLEIGH & PERKINS,
Dealers in Fresh & Salt FISH, Oysters, Clams, Salmon, Mackerel, Canned Goods Crackers, Etc., Etc.,
South Paris, Maine.
Cart will visit Paris Hill, West Paris, Norway, and adjacent villages. 46 tf

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES!
Chains, Guards and Jewelry!
A Large Stock. Call and examine.
☞ All REPAIR WORK promptly attended to. S. RICHARDS, South Paris, Me.
August 22, 1884. 34tf

G. W. HOBBS.
DEALER IN
Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware,
Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.
5 and 10 Cent Counters.
☞ Special attention given to peddlers supplies. (1y-13) G. W. HOBBS, Norway, Me.

L. L. HOWARD, Jr.,
CONTRACTOR OF
Monuments, Borders, Tablets
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HEADSTONES!
Works opposite Norway Pine Grove Cemetary, Norway, Me.

Headquarters for Furniture!
At G. & J. B. Roberts,
HANOVER, ME.,
Will be found a Large Stock of Furniture, Latest in design, to be sold to the Retail trade at wholesale prices.

Wheels! Wheels!! Wheels!!!
The Wheel Factory at So. Waterford has been put in thorough repair and leased by W. K. Hamlin & Co., who have put in a large stock of Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts &c., and are now prepared to furnish Wheels of all sizes, Hubs mortised to order, Spokes finished ready to drive, and Rims dressed to any depth and width of tire. Satisfaction guaranteed. Trade solicited. W. K. HAMLIN & CO.
So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1, 1884. 6m49*

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property. Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Routes and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
☞ We refer with permission to HON. KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

Particular Notice!
There seems to be an idea prevalent that I have sold out and am going away, but not so. I did sell my interest in the shop, but not my stock and tools; and after a short season of rest, I have leased the same shop, and have taken up the burdens of life again; and in the hereafter can be found at the old forge, ready to busi ness any thing that comes to hand, from a sheep notcher to a printing press. I am also ready to receive orders for any kind of vehicle in use in these parts, and will guarantee to build the same in first-class order and at free trade prices. I have on hand a fine lot of Carriages and Sleighs which I should be pleased to sell at once, for if I get the Norway Post Office I shall not be able to attend to any other business. H. L. LIBBY.
Norway, Nov. 25, 1884. 3m48*

G. H. PORTER,
Near Post-Office,
SOUTH PARIS,
Has the Finest Brands of
CIGARS
For Sale. Also
TOBACCO
OF ALL KINDS
POTTER'S CATARRH CURE.
The Only Sure Cure for Catarrh Ever Known!
Never fails with proper care. A regular Physician's Prescription, and not a quack medicine. Genuine testimonials all over Maine furnished. ☞ Don't fail to use it. For sale by S. L. CROCKETT, and at NOYES' DRUG STORE.
3-1m

NEWS ITEMS.

Owing to the death of Mrs. Wormwell, mother of the editor of the Oxford County *Record*, no paper was issued from that office last week.

Samuel D. Wadsworth, insurance agent So. Hiram, has gone into insolvency.

The next term of court for Oxford county promises more criminal business than any term for many years. The jail, which had no tenants from March last to December, is now full. The three men arrested at Brunswick, charged with robbery at Norway, have exhausted all their ingenuity in endeavors to escape. They have dug the cement out from between two of the stones in the granite walls that are fifteen inches thick. One who was confined in an upper cell was found to have sawed off a timber over his cell, so that he could have escaped in a short time if the matter had not been discovered. Another recent prisoner is one Packard, of No. Paris, who was indicted for stealing chairs three years ago. He left the State and professed to reform. Last week he returned, and on Sunday preached at So. Paris. Curiously enough, some children at play in the house where he formerly resided, came across forty-one more chair seats, and on Monday a capias was issued and he is now in jail.—*Argus.*

The widow of Mr. Morehead, a treasury clerk, formerly of Andover, Maine, died last Sunday in Washington. Her remains are to be carried to Andover for burial.

The constitution of Maine declares that the State elections shall be held the second Monday in September. The constitution must be changed to postpone September elections till November.

The almshouse, Philadelphia, that was burned Thursday night, contained 684 inmates. Many are missing. Twenty-eight are supposed to have been lost. It is believed that eighteen maniacs, who occupied cells on the third floor, are all that perished. The bodies are burned beyond recognition No clew to the cause of the fire.

Three freight cars were badly smashed and their contents spilled on the Maine Central near the State Fair Grounds, Lewiston.

It is proposed to divide the town of Farmington shall be furnished with a fine system of water works the coming season.

John Kelley of New York is dangerously ill.

Julia Lawry, of Vinalhaven, died Thursday, from the effects of poison, "Rough on Rats," taken in her food, Tuesday. No cause is assigned for the suicide.

The Lewiston Ministerial Association, met at the Hammond St. M. E. church Feb. 15 to 18.

The following Good Templar Lodges have been instituted during the past few weeks: Pleasant Hill, No. 266, at Sidney, S. M. Longley, Deputy; Central, No 366, at Litchfield Plains, J. A. Chase, Deputy; Mishawum, No. 364, at So. Warren, O. W. Conner, Deputy; River View, No. 365, at Cushing, F. B. Miller, Deputy; Friendship, No. 366, at Friendship, U. T. Wallace, Deputy; Lakeside, No. 368, at Smithfield, W. M. Ellis, Deputy.

You can be cured if you buy the *true* "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. Always having the large trade-mark "L. F."

Denison Paper Co. of Mechanic Falls has received the contract to furnish paper for the second volume of Blaine's book, "Twenty Years in Congress."

PURE BLOOD
Means health and happiness; bad blood means Scrofula, Canker, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Cancer, Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, Black Heads and various other difficulties which are always the outgrowth of impure blood.

REV. THEO. GERRISH is Pastor of the Pine St. M. E. Church, and author of "The Blue and the Gray." A member of his family had a severe case of Canker in Mouth and Stomach, tried in various ways to get relief, at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla and was cured. Rev. Mr. Gerrish will endorse the above.

MR. G. A. PARCHER, of Ellsworth, is agent for the American Express Co., and owns a drug store. There was in that town an acquaintance of his whose vocation was that of a sailor. From eating salt food he had contracted a bad case of humor, hair came out, face and body covered with blotches. He took one bottle

Brown's Sarsaparilla
and it helped him more than any thing he ever had. When he went to sea a few days ago he bought a large supply and said he should come home a well man.

MR. FRANK CURTIS, the well-known boot and shoe dealer in Bangor, had trouble with Canker in Mouth and Stomach. This caused constant sour stomach, indigestion, etc. Mr. Curtis has for years tried to get rid of this humor, and only succeeded when he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Curtis authorizes the use of his name. He is in better health than for years. He says

Brown's Sarsaparilla
Is a wonderful medicine for humor.

W. A. JOHNSON is a clothing dealer on Pickering Square, Bangor. "I have had," said Mr. Johnson, "canker or humor about me for a long time, which showed itself in my stomach and mouth and I had a feeling which I can best describe as general debility. Have tried many remedies, and at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am free to say, that, so far as my experience goes, it is the best thing for purifying the blood known."

If you have any disease arising from impure blood, no matter how serious, you may be sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla will cure you. If not, money will be refunded.

Brown's Sarsaparilla
Is sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.
ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
N. B.—I use nothing but the most reliable Paints, Oils and Varnishes. All work warranted and promptly executed. Orders for SIGNS of all descriptions will be promptly attended to. 51tf

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Reminiscences of the Lake Country.

BY MARK TAPLEY.

One of the most benevolent, kind hearted and enterprising of the early settlers of Upton was Enoch Abbott, who came from Andover while he and his companion were in the prime of life. He possessed some considerable means and was justly called the Patriarch of the town.

He built the mills on Cambridge River, also the Umbagog House besides clearing a large and valuable farm and giving employment to many of his poorer neighbors, who were always well paid. The following story, which will in a measure give the reader an idea of his quaint and eccentric way of bestowing his charities, was told me by a man, who is now one of the most prosperous and wealthy farmers of the town.

"I came here," said he, "with a large family and built a small log hut on the spot where I now live.

Having nothing to start with,

I worked away days to get bread for my family and nights till a late hour. I worked at clearing land by fire-light or that of the moon. One night we ate the last morsel for our supper and retired with sad and heavy hearts, not knowing where our next meal was coming from. Soon as light I started for Uncle Enoch's, hoping as he owned a mill I might obtain a little meal to keep my little ones from starving. I found him busy at his work as usual but making my business known he quietly told me that he had no meal to spare nor half he wanted for his own use. My heart now sank within me and my last hope vanished. I turned to go but he called me back, 'here,' said he,

handing me a ten dollar note,

'your little ones must not starve while I have the means to save them. Take my horse and go and get something to live on and when you get able to pay me you can do so.'

My heart was too full for utterance. I went to the stable for the horse and wept like a child."

This is but one of his many acts of benevolence to the new comers, who were driven here by poverty and misfortune. He and his companion, who was full his equal in deeds of mercy, now sleep in a quiet, lonely spot on the farm cleared by his own hands, but their memory will long live in the hearts of these now prosperous and enterprising people.

At last the Grand Trunk Railway

passed through the State making a station at Bethel, twenty-six miles from Upton then called Letter B. Every summer brought many sportsmen and pleasure seekers from various cities. These required board and guides, paying their money freely.

started next and this capped the climax opening a vast territory of timber lands to the market which but for this would have been entirely worthless. The Lake Country now offered one of the best markets for all farm products in the state. A daily mail is run through the summer season, laborers receive better wages than can be obtained in our cities, money is plenty and always must be while the lumbering lasts. But we think we hear the reader inquire, how long can this last with from fifteen to fifty millions of timber running down the Angroscoggin each year? To such I would answer, you haven't the least conception of the extent of the territory from which they are taken nor the rapid growth of the timber. Good judges say that the timber grows much faster than it is consumed. New dams are being constructed and old ones raised for the purpose of reaching new territories, containing choice lots of timber. Many of the inhabitants are in good circumstances and many are wealthy. The country now possesses advantages for society and education second to no back town in Oxford Co.

Among the early Settlers

one of the most noted was Joseph Stone, a native of Alfred, Me., but with several brothers and sisters he moved to Oisfield while a young man and built a house near the house of Simon P. Wardwell's, or between there and the pond. That portion of the pond is called Stone's Cove to this day. They were an uncommon strong, athletic race, and very fond of hunting and fishing; also all kinds of athletic sports.

Joe, was the acknowledged champion of the town. Many are the anecdotes related of his remarkable feats of agility and endurance. He once swam the entire length of Pleasant Pond on a wager, with the least exhibition of fatigue, it being a distance of about four miles.

He is said to have never been frightened or fled from any thing but once. One hot summer's day Joe and his brother Ben were mowing near the shore of the pond. Joe sat down on a log, which lay in the edge of the water, to rest when

a monstrous water snake darted up

and fastened his sharp hooked teeth to a fragment of his nether garment. Joe gave a loud shriek and fled with the speed of a deer, greeted with loud peals of laughter from his brother Ben. This was more than the intrepid Joe could endure. Seizing the serpent by the neck he beat him to fragments over a log and threw the head at Ben, at the same time declaring he would never run for anything again if he was killed.

Many of our readers will recollect that at that day poor people did not enjoy the rights of possessing property exempt from attachments as they do at present.

The last cow and the last bed

could be taken for debt, and a sheriff was looked on as the next thing to the arch enemy of all righteousness. Many were the encounters between officers and their victims in which the public generally sympathized with the debtor, as there, were many at that day as well as now who sought to get rich by grinding the face of the poor, and conceited no rights to the poor which they were bound to respect. Doubtless no worse than those of that stamp living to-day, only the march of civilization and public opinion has curtailed their power.

A certain lawyer living in an adjoining town brought a demand against our hero and attached his house. Obtaining a writ of ejectment (we think it was called) he in company with the sheriff one cold winter's day took their way to Stone's house for the purpose of putting him and his little family into the street. Well knowing his reputation for strength, courage and agility, they provided themselves with ropes, handcuffs and the like for the purpose of securing the man first and then pitch the rest out at their leisure. Approaching the house in a stealthy manner

they burst in the door

and leaping upon Joe without ceremony commenced to bind him, but the oldest daughter seeing the advantage they had gained and taking them for murderers, seized a hatchet and attacked them with the fury of a tiger. This detracted their attention so as to give Joe a chance to free himself from their grasp. Hurling them through the open door as though they had been infants he seized a pitchfork handed him by one of the children and gave chase.

The officials ran for their team and leaping into their sleigh applied the whip most vigorously. The horse, a powerful, high strung animal, was no more than a match in speed for the infuriated Joe; but the highway being a gradual rise, Joe's wind began to fail and he was distanced, but not till they had received

several sound blows over the head from the pitchfork.

During the melee the lawyer dropped a large broadcloth cape or circular, a kind of professional garment much worn by all members of the bar at that day. This was picked up by Joe on his return. Folding it about him in imitation of its former possessor, he walked into the house with much feigned pomposity. Placing himself in a chair and (as the story goes)

he took up his bible

and commenced to read, when his eye fell upon the following words: "He will first bind the strong man and then he will spoil his house." With a shake of his head and a chuckle of satisfaction he muttered to himself:

"He, he, he, gad, that little thing ye can't do."

The marvelous stories of his ferocity related by the vanquished officials gave him such notoriety as to deter all officers from attempting to meddle with him afterwards.

We don't know the exact date but think it was more than fifty years ago he with his family

moved to the Lake country

and settled on the west shore in what is now called Erroll, N. H., as the State line divides the Lake the entire length. This country was all known as Megalloway at that date. Several men from Oisfield named Lombard and Sawyer settled on the Megalloway River about this time, but Stone chose this lonely spot where he could

hunt and fish to his heart's content

without being molested by the minions of the law, there being no road nearer than four miles over mountains and through almost impenetrable swamps. All the place of access was by crossing the lake in a boat or on the ice. He built him a house and barn and by the help of his boys soon cleared a large farm. This farm is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Mary Hegwood and ter of the family.

Here he found the hunters paradise. The moose, bear and deer were plenty and the beautiful Umbagog filled with spotted trout. The land was very productive and all kinds of farm products except corn could be raised in abundance. But for one inconvenience this country to-day would be one of the most desirable in the state, and that is the insects.

The black flies, mosquitoes and gnats

through the month of June and part of July, unless in most localities is almost intolerable, while the cattle and horses are tormented by the great moose fly so as confine them to the barn through the day. This is a serious detriment to their growth as they are obliged to feed in the night time, which is not congenial to nature. But the reign of these pests is short, the first thunder storm of July generally ending their career.

[To be Continued.]

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Boston Letter.

Boston is working along through the winter slowly, but surely, giving out of her treasures to her votaries of religious meetings, lectures, scientific entertainments, theatres, lyceums, concerts and a hundred and one other amusements. All is astir on pleasant days and exhilarating.

There is just snow enough for good sleighing and it is well improved. A rare treat for a down-easter is to go out toward Brighton over the Mill Dam road almost any afternoon, to what is called the "Mile Ground," where everybody and his neighbor has a fast nag to show or thinks he has. Men and ladies—all classes and conditions of people driving like mad—cutting sharp corners, shaving each other within a few inches, at break-neck speed; single country teams, single and double city teams, spans of beautiful trotters, some driven by coachmen, black or white, others by ladies, some fairly flying over the course.

We saw racers with a record of less than 2-20 making their best time through the wide street, which was crowded with teams. The greatest excitement to us, was to see them shave by, through the crowd at such speed, without annihilating each other.

In town the snow is well worn and mealy, so much so as to make hard sledding in some places, and about half the teams are on wheels. Some have not used runners this winter, among which are the Herdics, a kind of two-wheeled carriages, like the old-fashioned Cab.

The old market is a brilliant affair, lighted by gas on a Saturday night with crowds of people, going and coming, and the beautiful display of the products of all climates and of all countries. What incongruity to see dandelion greens, ripe strawberries, abundance of green and forced cucumbers, green peas, and in fact everything imaginable. Strawberries are from $1.50 to 2.00 a box and small at that, cucumbers 10 cts. each, dandelion greens 75 cts. a peck, etc., etc.

Much of the city is now lighted by electric lights, which makes a brilliancy beyond conception. No prettier sight can be imagined than to walk across the common of a dark night, looking in all directions, the gorgeous brilliancy of electricity meets the eye to dazzle and surprise.

A new manufactory is being built near Columbus Avenue for the electric light, on a large scale, the chimney of which is 140 feet high and 14 ft. square at the base, built of brick. This will be a main supply for all the western part of the city. There are at present only a few small manufactories of the fluid, but this light is sure to light the whole city in the near future.

In passing under the shine of this light we are always impressed with a fearful sense of a thunder storm, at least the lightning part of it.

Compared by former years when we went down to the sea in ships to do business on the great waters, there are very much less sailing vessels and more steam-ships, in fact the maritime system is altogether changed from former times. A gang of 2000 stevedores load and unload these steam-ships, mostly nights, when the sleepy part of Boston is quiet. These 2000 men are under the direction of one man, who not many years ago was a hard drinker and swearer, since which time he has reformed and now he holds his arms upon his breast while many of his men go up the wharf for their grog. These men are perhaps the hardiest and most persevering men of Boston.

The Equitable building on Milk St., opposite the Post-office, is one of the finest in the city, being second in height to the Post-office. It was built by the New York Equitable Life Insurance Co., more for an advertisement perhaps than any thing else, still it is utilized by various offices, among which is the corporation that holds the safety vaults which are utilized for the safe keeping of money and valuables by parties going away from town, paying therefor a certain per cent. From the top of this building a man in the street looks like a mere atom.

The Faith or Holiness convention of Dr. Cullis is found to be so interesting and well patronized that it is continued into another week. J. G. R.

Boston, Feb. 9, 1884.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Leaf from a Teacher's Life.

Had I taken pains to note down as they occurred, all the interesting sayings and doings that came to my notice during my long experience as a teacher, I am inclined to think they would fill quite a large book. A few however I noted down in my memory and will give them to the boys.

One morning as I sat before nearly or quite two hundred little girls and boys, I noticed even among that number, a new face. I of course called him to me, at the same time taking my register and pencil, and asked his name. Whereupon, he opened his left hand wide and made a fist of his right hand which he raised as high as he could and made answer "Patrick Henry O'Flannagan to the *back bone*," and at the instant of saying back bone, after dwelling very long on back, he smote his little fist into his left hand with a smack that made him wink, amid the roars of the whole school, the teacher joining merrily. I asked him over and over again he returning the same answer and in the same way.

In a few days a member of the Committee visited my school and I with a ed my 'my little new scholar' up to give his name and it was given with more emphasis on the last two words than ever before, and I am very sure that the 'good man' laughed as loud as any one in the room.

After that I very kindly told the little fellow who thought he had been doing 'just exactly right' to leave off the 'back bone' of his name and only give Patrick Henry O'Flannagan. But not until I had repeated it many times and held his wee hands in mine, to prevent his gestures could he get used to saying any thing less than "Patrick Henry O'Flannagan to the back bone."

Published in ADVERTISER by consent

Private European Letters.

Dresden, Saxony, Oct. 31st, 1884.

DEAR M.—We arrived here last Tuesday afternoon from Berlin. We find the picture gallery and several of the most important exhibitions closed until to-morrow, for the annual cleaning, so, since we have been here, we have spent our time, on Wednesday in visiting the Johanneum Museum, a collection of armour weapons, and yesterday we made a short trip through Saxony, Switzerland, a very picturesque region.

A. has written you of our visit to Berlin with the exception of our excursion to Potsdam, the seat of the Royal Palaces of the Imperial family. A Mr. N. of Fitchburg, Mass. who has been in Congress several times, accompanied us. He is traveling with his daughter who is an art student. She did not go with us to Potsdam.

We alighted at the *Wildpark* Station which is at the farther end of the Park of *Sans Souci*.

The *Neues Palais* was the first we visited. After stationing a guard over our umbrellas we were conducted by an attendant through innumerable suites of apartments. The most striking and royal of which was the Grotto Saloon. This was a room about 100 ft. by 40 ft. The ceilings and walls were covered with different kinds of shells and minerals arranged to represent sea plants, monsters, wonders of the deep. On one side of the room was a number of large panels made entirely of mother of Pearl shells. There were borders around the columns made of gold and silver ore, rock-crystal, amber, agate, garnet and quantities of other valuable minerals. The effect at night with the electric light must be very fine. After encasing our feet in large cloth shoes so as not to scratch the polished wooden floors, we were shown through a set of apartments once used by Frederick the Great.

Outside the *Neues Palais* we went through the park of *Sans Souci*, past the *Charlottenhof*, a royal country house, through the Japanese house, and Sicilian Garden, to the *Orangerie*, a royal palace, the chief beauty of which is a palm room, the floor, tables and decorations of which were all of malachite. We then ascended to the roof which was constructed as a colonade. There we obtained a splendid view of the palaces about Potsdam. We then passed by the old wind-mill, the scene of a suit in which Frederick sell it to Frederick the Great, although it was within stone's throw of his Palais of Sans Souci, and then beat him in a law suit about it. This palace, the favorite residence of the Great Frederick, was full of interesting reminiscences. His library, bedroom, picture gallery, music room and guest chambers, where Voltaire lived, are substantially as he left them.

We then went to the church where his tomb is. Anticipating a sight as imposing as that surrounding the tomb of Napoleon I., we were very much disappointed to find the remains of Prussia's greatest ruler and soldier contained in a bronze casket which was rusting in one corner of a small whitewashed vault behind the church altar. Three small candles lighted the mean little cell.

Just as we left the church I saw a young lady standing up in the corner of the church portal reading a *Baedeker*. We soon recognized her as the art student, who had taken it into her head to come out here alone. She almost insisted on continuing her journey, but her father at last asserted his parental authority. She returned with us to the Residential Palace, for they would not let her in when she was alone. The most interesting room in this, the last palace we visited, was a small dining room of Frederick the Great. In the center was a round table which could be let down into the room below and then sent up again with food and wine. In this way Frederick could have confidential talks without being overheard by his servants. There were several other less important palaces in the vicinity, but as we had been looking at palaces for six consecutive hours, we were content to return to Berlin. Not, however, without spending a short time looking at the different squads of raw recruits being drilled into the best army of Europe; for here at Potsdam squads from all the regiments are sent to be drilled, so as to make the system uniform throughout the German army.

A. will write you from here of our visit to the different points of interest around Dresden. We go down to Freiberg in about an hour.

The cholera is fast disappearing from Italy. By the time we want to go to Venice I do not think there will be a case in Italy, not even in Naples. We hope to receive letters from you at Munich. Yours truly,

E. D. H.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Half Hour in a Grocery.

I went into the grocery this morning to get a pound of sugar; for the old woman was going to have company and when you have company you have to have sugar to sweeten them up with you know. So as I was saying I stepped into the grocery.

Says I, "Mr. Brown, the old woman wants a pound of sugar." But he was waiting upon old Miss Hawkins, who's deafer than a haddock, and she thinks because she is deaf every one else is, and she was just a yellin' to him; so he didn't hear me.

Says she, "What's the price of that 'ere piece of caliker?"

Says he, "That's an odd color, its—

"Marcy me," ejaculated the old lady," half a dollar for such stuff as that; why John got jest such a piece up to Judkinses for seven cents a yard."

"You misunderstood me, Miss Hawkins," says Mr. Brown, as loud as he [illegible]

"Sakes alive, I allus knew that Judkins was a raskel; dear me, I told John you traded the cheapest. I guess I don't want any; I only inquired, hev you got any ginger? What's the price?"

"Ten cents."

"Judkins only asks nine cents, now what's the meaning of that? Has ginger ris? Them matches I got here the other day haint good and I've brought 'em back."

And she reached into her pocket and hauled out about two-thirds of a bunch of matches. Brown took one and scratched it on his leg and another and another till he had scratched half a dozen; each one burned.

"What's the matter with these matches?" says he. "See there, every one will burn," and he struck another.

"Now you suppose I'm a coming clear up here to scratch a match on the seat of your pants every time I want to build a fire? You may bet your last pound of sanded sugar I haint. If you can't swop and let me have some matches that I can light on the chimney, then I'll go up to Judkinses and trade if he dus tax a cent a yard more for caliker." And she gathered up her skirts and departed, mumbling something about "Mean man, taking advantage of a woman."

Brown's face brightened up and I got my pound of sugar and went home, glad that I want the trader.

JEM KEEN.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

From Maine's Largest City.

Portland, Me., Feb. 1885.

At present, there is nothing very interesting in P. With the "hard times" and cold weather a great deal of suffering is experienced among the poorer class. It is so difficult for a man to procure work that a great many have to look to charity for help. Truant Officer Beals reports more destitution than is usual at this time of year. Many children are constrained from attending school for want of sufficient clothing. In speaking of "hard times' one would hardly expect such was the case to attend some of the lectures and concerts now in course. The entertainments are all well attended, and no one would know but that money was as plenty as ever, and doubtless it may be among the wealthy class. However, you let a man apply

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1885.

Mr. E. M. Rowe, of Norway, is an authorized agent of the ADVERTISER, and any favors shown him will be duly appreciated by the editor and publisher.

OUR INCREASING CIRCULATION.

The following is the average weekly circulation of the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER for the past year 13 months as shown by months:—

Average each week for Jan., 1884,	1363.
Average each week for Feb.,	1422.
Average each week for March,	1368.
Average each week for April,	1597.
Average each week for May,	1211.
Average each week for June,	1578.
Average each week for July,	1496.
Average each week for August,	1569.
Average each week for Sept.	1668.
Average each week for Oct.,	1670.
Average each week for Nov.,	1680.
Average each week for Dec.,	1710.
Average each week for Jan., 85,	2190.

The above table shows the growth of the ADVERTISER'S circulation. We ask our advertisers, and others who are thinking of becoming such, to consider the table, and note the steady increase of our circulation. For many months past we have had a larger list of subscribers than any other paper ever had in this county. The rise has been gradual, and not a sudden boom, the month of May excepted, thus showing a healthy and permanent increase. We trust that the growth will continue, and as in the past, we shall spare no pains or expense, to make the ADVERTISER an indispensable visitor to all who are interested in the home news of Oxford County.

Job printing done at this office.

The carnival at New Orleans began Monday.

In the recent storm five Maine vessels were wrecked on the Massachusetts coast.

The Maine Methodist Conference occurs at Biddeford, April 23d.

Dr. Wm. Lapham is to edit an agricultural publication for the firm of Hill & Co. of Augusta.

The commissioners of Oxford County are provided for by resolves which raise their salary to $2.50 per day.

"American Steamers for American Mails." We have Gov. Dingley's late speech in Congress on the above subject.

Oxford Co. Pomona Grange will meet with Crooked River Grange, Bolsters Mills, Tuesday, Feb. the 24, at 10 a m.

We wish the town clerk, or selectmen, or some of our readers, would send us a copy of their town report as soon as they are printed.

Dr. John A. Morton of Bethel, has been appointed local pension examining surgeon, to fill a vacancy caused by the removal of Dr. Russell to Connecticut.

The Auburn Reform Club celebrated its tenth anniversary last Sunday. A number of visitors and delegates from out of town were present. We notice among those who made remarks the name of E. H. Brown of this place.

Real estate transfers in Casco—Lois M. Butler to David Duran, land; $25. In Otisfield—C. H. Haskell to D. L. Brett, land; $1,000. N. Lowell to L. T. Brett, land and buildings, $1,050.

A bill in the Legislature reported amending the law relating to oleomargarine provides for a penalty of $100 for the first offence and $200 for second [illegible] butter and cheese.

C. E. & F. P. Brackett have had quite a considerable sum stolen from their store in Biddeford by a clerk. Miss Olivine Bergeron of St. Hyacinth, Canada. She had been in their employ about 4 months.

Mr. Cole, the man arrested the other day, charged with the theft of $300 from his employer in Yarmouth, is now said to have worked in a logging camp near Andover, just before the theft above mentioned. It is alleged that he stole clothing and supplies from the camp. Detective Wormwell has been looking up the case and found part of the missing goods at Mechanic Falls station and part in Portland jail in Cole's trunk.

In the new ads this week our readers will find the advertisement of E. C. Howe & Co., where they offer a first-class Singer Sewing Machine for only Seventeen Dollars, and their very liberal proposition to send them on two weeks trial should induce all who read the ad to send for the circular. In our opinion they must be just what they claim, or they could not make such an offer. Write to them at once.

We recently received a copy of the South Florida *Argus*, in which is a column article relative to the success of the Holden Brothers, who went there from Lovell, some years since. They are four brothers, Daniel W., Nathan C., Earnest M. and Allen M. Their sister has kept house for them, and a large share of their success is attributed to her. Their land is near Winter Park, and is very valuable, and is selling fast. Their principal business is raising nursery stock, and they now have on hand 306,000 young trees.

Town Reports.

LOVELL.—Valuation, $259,521 00; No. of polls, 281; rate, one cent on a dollar; poll tax, $1 75. The amount committed for collection, $3091 94. Two thousand dollars was voted to be expended in labor for repairs of roads and bridges. Total school money, $1091 92. The liquor agency has been handled some $512 57 worth of liquors, and now has cash and liquor on hand valued at $209 31. There are six inmates on the town farm. The expenditures on farm, $536 18; receipts, $160 86. The expenses of poor off the farm has been $331 61. Total expense of poor, $1006 93. The matter in dispute between this town and the town of Stow has been settled. The expense to this town was $207 00. The amount of orders drawn, $3001 06; orders for schools, $1636 85; running expenses therefore, $4637 89. The financial standing shows the town to be in debt $3211 61. Resources, including cash due for taxes, town farm, stock, tools, etc., $3518 75. The above is apparent only, as the town is actually in debt some five or six hundred dollars. Board of selectmen, John E. Emery, Cyrus Andrews and C. K. Chapman.

SWEDEN—Total valuation, $117,562 00 Total assessment, $1477 77. Rate per cent., .010 1-2. Poll tax, $2 06. No. of polls, 120. Appropriation for roads and bridges, $1,000 00. Rate per cent. of highway tax, .007 1-4; on a poll, $1 43. The total resources for the year, $1672 98. The total expenses, $1191 26. The balance in the treasury, $488 26. To this add the $3000 00 State bonds, owned by the town, and we have the total resources of $3488 26. Financially, Sweden is just so much above board, and it is a good showing. The total expense of poor, for the year, is $109 34. We understand they rent the town farm. E. P. Grant has been tax collector, and has got in all the tax save $445 72. John W. Flint is treasurer, and he shows that he has paid $1070 13, and has $116 28 now on hand. Geo. Haskell, W. P. Stevens and B. W. Nevers, selectmen. C. E. Jones has been supervisor of schools.

BETHEL.

Comrade Lane of the G. A. R. gave a splendid supper last night, to the Post, at his home. All were well pleased, and voted Comrade Lane's lady to be a genial hostess.

Our schools are about closing in districts No. 15 and 30. They have been profitable alike to teacher and pupils.

E. C. Rowe is finishing off his hall over his new store. It will be a fine one.

David Hammons is getting along nicely. His son, Wilson, has a good prospect of getting well again, so his doctor in Boston writes.

There seems to be a religious awakening in our churches.

Alder River Grange, No. 145: regular meeting, at Grange Hall, the last Saturday of every month. Following are the officers for the ensuing year: C. A. Barker, Master; C. M. Brown, Overseer; J. H. Swan, Lecturer; E. G. Young, Steward; J. E. Hinckley, Assistant Steward; Wm. O. Holt, Chaplain; Mrs. Wm. O. Holt, Treasurer; Mrs. C. M. Kimball, Secretary; Mrs. Galen Blake, Ceres; Mrs. C. B. Barker, Pomona; Mrs. C. C. Bean, Flora; Mrs. C. M. Brown, Lady Assistant Steward; C. R. Thomas, Gate-keeper; C. M. Kimball, Purchasing Agent; Wm. O. Holt, Seller, who keeps a good supply of groceries.

G. E. Mills lost a valuable ox by his getting loose and eating about two bushels of meal from a barrel.

As Will Farwell was hauling logs, one rolled on Mr. Warner's dog instantly killing him.

Miss Nellie Small, who has been visiting here, has returned to her home in Deering.

Miss Nettie Hastings' school at Middle Intervale closed Feb. 6th.

Mrs. Nelson Mills is visiting a daughter in Mass.

BRYANT'S POND.

G. L. Cushman closed his school in the Chase district the 6th of this month. The names of his scholars who were not absent or tardy during the term, are Earl Felt, Sidney Perham and Sherman Ordway. Lyceums are regularly held in this district, which are interesting and well attended. The next subject for discussion will be the Tariff question.

Miss Louisa Cole is very sick.

Melrose Cole, who has been quite sick, is out again.

T. B. Rawson has finished his school on Howe Hill, and taken a partner for life. He has taken rent for the present in the Whitman district, in Mrs. A. P. Hathaway's house.

C. H. Whitman & Son are busy hauling wood and pulp to Bryant's Pond.

Our selectmen met at the town farm last Monday to take an account of stock preparatory to publishing the annual report.

F. M. Bartlett has recently had quite an adventure with his new safe. After depositing his funds inside, and closing the door, he was unable to open it again, and it was only by the aid of an expert, with drills, that he succeeded in opening it.

School in Curtis district will close Feb. 20th.

Crosby Curtis is the champion meat smoker in this vicinity, having smoked some fifteen or twenty hams in his old-fashioned brick oven. B.

BUCKFIELD.

Tuesday morning about fifteen inches of snow and still snowing. No early train this morning, think they will have hard work to make connections to-day. The inhabitants of this village [illegible] and others with horse and scraper.

V. P. Decoster drove in this village the other day and hitched his colt to a post and left him. The colt got scared at something and tried to wind the sleigh around the post but the sleigh did not wind worth a cent. The result was two broken thills, but the colt having a good halter on did not get away.

Our milkman gets around in the morning in good season for dinner.

The Baptists hold two prayer meetings a week at private houses.

T. W. Harford is selling the New Home sewing machine.

The Selectmen have hired Cyrus H. Jordan for overseer on the town farm this year.

It is said that Foster's tooth pick business will remove to Andover in the spring.

Josiah Hutchinson has a large petition to the future Postmaster Gen. He has no competitor yet.

Aunt Lovinia Taylor has begun reading the Bible by course, regulating herself to ten chapters every Sabbath. She says I guess it will make a Spiritualist of me.

Aloure Record says that Solon Chase is not dead, that he saw him the other day and reminded him that his steers did not pull the load he hitched them to last fall. "No" says Solon. "but they pulled well didn't they." Herbert Record, son of Almon Record, after an absence of three years in N. Y. and Mich. has returned home. S

CANTON.

Jas. S. Reynolds, who recently sold his farm, started Monday with his family, consisting of wife and four children, for Minneapolis, where they intend to make a permanent residence. Mr. R.'s sister, Mrs. E. N. Carver, accompanies them as far as Illinois, where they have a sister. Mr. R. and family leave a large circle of friends, whose best wishes go with them.

The village school closed last week. The primary department was under the instruction of Mrs. L. F. Fogg, of Hartford, who has taught here several terms before with very satisfactory results. The higher school was commenced by a Mr. Wentworth, of Lewiston, but not proving equal to the task, the school was finished by our supervisor, J. M. Holland.

Mrs. Moses Treat, of Canton Point, dropped dead on Wednesday of last week. Cause, heart disease.

Another big storm and blow Monday night. B.

CASCO.

Uncle Geo. Meserve is feeble and doubts are entertained of his recovery.

Katie Cook is sick with the shingles.

Rose Cook is in feeble health and has been for some time.

There are several cases of mumps in town.

G. T. Cook our Jack at all trades is now fully prepared to do any work, repairing carriages and sleighs, also doing all kinds of fancy jobs, etc.

I. P. Maxfield is hauling wood to Dr. Young.

W. M. Scribner has just returned from Portland with new goods, and is now ready with a smile to wait on his customers.

W. W. Hamlin has the largest stock ever exhibited in this town, consisting of everything in the grocery and dry goods line, also flour, corn, meal and fine feed.

Casco has now two young men who have lately gone in business that shows that there is some pluck in our young men, even in these hard times.

The Band goes to Edes' Falls on Friday eve to give a Concert and Drama, and to Bolster's Mills on Sat. eve. Come in Uncle Daniel and hear them.

Mrs. Floyd of Edes' Falls had a cancer successfully removed from her face Tuesday.

Mark Tapley gave us a call on Thursday last and stopped until Friday. He is as ever, full of his fun and good stories, ready for a joke at any time. We hope he will continue his Reminiscences of the Lake Country, as they are very interesting to your readers in this vicinity.

J. H. Tolman is prepared to furnish parties with long lumber for building purposes at short notie, as his facilities for sawing, planing, etc., is unsurpassed, and his brother, T. M. Tolman, is a first-class miller, who has charge of the grist mill.

J. W. Edwards met with a serious accident last week while splitting wood. His ax passed through the stick and cut a severe gash in the bottom of his left foot and it is troubling him very much indeed.

There is to be a High School at the Village this spring commencing in about two weeks, to be taught by Mr. Eugene Holden of Otisfield. X.

DIXFIELD.

E. M. Rowe, traveling agent for the ADVERTISER, called on your Cor. last week and after a social chat we started out in battle array to war with the elements "for by the way we find them down among the thirties" and after a desperate struggle we turn our eyes to business by the way of soliciting subscribers to the ADVERTISER with good success.

We would just call your attention to our highly esteemed and trust-worthy friend, Oscar Trask, Deputy Sheriff, who always has an eye for business and all matters put into his hands receive prompt attention.

We were favored last Tuesday with a thunder shower, something musical for the month of February.

Quite a large amount of birch and poplar being hauled to the mill to be worked into tooth picks and cigar lighters.

Colds are prevalent just now and it reminds us that no part of man will stand the blows that the nose will.

Miss Anna Mitchell of Boston gave a party to the young folks last evening. COR.

DENMARK.

On account of the bad weather and traveling, there was only a small audience at the drama, "The Social Glass."

S. G. Davis' health is improved and he has returned to his labors as Special Pension Examiner.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Andrew Bean, a native of this town, but of late years a resident of South America, is on his way to his former home. It is thought that eventually he will take charge of the business as left by A. & S. E. Spring of Portland.

The relatives and friends of Mrs. Daniel Bean, talk of giving her a birthday party, as she will be 80 years old in a few days. She lost her eyesight several years ago, but is remarkable for her patience, good nature and cheerfulness.

Melvin Gould and wife leave the town farm Feb. 15 after being in charge of it two years, and giving very good satisfaction. John Graffam and wife are to take charge of it during the coming year.

Temperance meeting was held at the house of John Hawkins Sunday.

Miss May Tibbetts has gone to Parsonfield to attend the spring term of High School.

J. F. Manson was in town the other day soliciting subscriptions for the Academy Bell.

[illegible] to North Fryeburg. He has rented his house to F. S. Thorne, jr. He is to work in John Greenlaw's clothing shop.

Wednesday last week the 5 p. m. train broke the engine at Hiram, and did not arrive here till 8 o'clock. BROWNIE.

EAST ANDOVER.

J. L. Chapman has sold his starch to Lewiston parties.

Wm. Mitchell has obtained house rents of O. Damon while engaged in hauling poplar.

Andrew Francis has gone to Woodstock to work.

Fred Bartlett the jeweler is in town.

Some of the farmers of this vicinity are hauling their potatoes to Bryant's Pond.

John and Edwin Caldwell have bought a yearling bull for fifty dollars, full blood Hereford.

Wm. Caldwell is hauling birch to the dowel mill.

82° below zero last Saturday. S.

FRYEBURG.

The New Church Society held a sale at the Skating Rink last Saturday evening. Other attractions besides the sale of fancy articles and refreshments were dancing and a Valentine P. O.

Mrs. Franklin Shirley, after a short illness, died at her home, Friday morning.

A. F. Lewis has finished off a room for himself over his store.

R. C. Harmon has moved his Drug Store from the Ward Block.

Folger and Jackson of the Y. M. C. A. of New Hampshire are holding meetings afternoon and evening at the Cong'l church this week.

Union meeting at the M. E. vestry Sabbath evening.

Will Morgan is visiting his sister in Grafton, N. H. M.

GRAFTON.

Mrs. Otis W. Brooks is sick with a bad cold.

W. H. Evans of Milan is hauling lumber on to Cedar brook. This is his fourth winter's operation in this town.

There has been a new blacksmith shop erected by A. F. Brooks and R. Davis near the former's residence, but they are yet minus a blacksmith.

The 10th at 10 o'clock, a m., there was a beautiful rainbow.

They break out the road here with a triangular. It makes it real bad breaking roads there is such a crust on the snow. K. L.

GREENWOOD.

Elmon J. Noyes, son of Isaac Noyes, is attending medical lectures at Brunswick. This is his second term.

HEBRON.

The assistant teacher conducted the school finely during Prof. Mayo's absence. The laboratory is being repaired.

H. A. Cushman has five private pupils in vocal music.

J. E. Bartlett has made extensive repairs on his house.

Sam'l Keene has three spans of horses and two ox-teams hauling wood to the R. R. station.

Jones of Auburn bought an ox, a cow and a hog up here the other day for the city market.

Gertie Chesley is attending school at the Academy.

Joel Foster had his pocket picked at the Montreal Carnival, losing $25. People on that street have been unlucky in losing money for a few months past. James Chesley lost his wallet containing considerable value but found it and a young lady last summer lost her portemonnaie but found that also. AMY.

KEZAR FALLS.

Geo F. Gould is getting out the timber for C. C. Wadleigh's new house, which he intends to build in the spring.

John Stanley is confined to the house with a bad cold.

James Chapman hurt his leg while loading timber last Saturday.

S. P. Fox has sold his store and stock in trade to Elmer Shackford. Mr Fox intends to go into the sale work business at So. Hiram, and wants 25 or 30 girls.

The D. C. C. lecture will be Friday night. The speakers of the evening will be Mr Sinker of Conway.

The fire noticed last week, was the buildings of Mr. Allen, of East Parsonfield, widow of the late Enoch Allen; we learn that there was no insurance on them and the buildings were about all the property she had, which will leave her in rather destitute circumstances.

Mr. J. Bullock came near losing a yoke of oxen by breaking through the ice on the Great Ossipee river. They were in the water nearly an hour. TRAMP.

LOVELL.

J. W. Stanford has returned to Portland to work. He works on syrup barrels for Geo. S. Hunt & Co.

Benjamin Russell and wife have gone on a visit to friends in Lawrence and Haverhill, Mass.

This weather makes business lively with the loggers at Sabattis. Cyrus Andrews and E. G. Charles have four oxen and two horses drawing for them and are putting in from 5 to 7 thousand per day. C. G. Andrews has four horses drawing for himself and is putting in some fine timber.

Fred Kimball has bought a nice pair of 4 year old steers of E. G. Kimball. There have been some sales of beef oxen here of late. We understand that Glines & Weston have bought fifteen head the past week, many of them weighing from 38 to 40 hundred per pair.

Charles Hamblen has been drawing his pine timber on his farm to Kezar Pond. The job is about done. Isaac Eastman and sons are drawing about 50 thousand of pine to the river which they sell to Lord of Burton.

Walker & Bell have lately sent a car load of apples to Salem, Mass., and will soon send another. They do a large business and send off a large amount of country produce during the year.

We found on visiting our town farm recently affairs in a very satisfactory condition. A good stock of cattle and an abundant supply of all things needful for the wants of the inmates. All appeared cheerful and quiet and we are fortunate in having so pleasant a home for those who by misfortunes are obliged to seek one there. The farm is in charge of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Gerry of Norway.

Mr. D. M. Andrews, who has had charge of the farm of D. W. True of Poland the past few months, has returned to this town.

LYNCHVILLE.

Fernald & Flint are intending to do quite an extensive business at their mill this spring. They are at present drawing hemlock bark to Bethel.

Having finished hauling his timber, O. H. Guptill has sold his oxen, and moved out of town.

J. F. Lord and wife are quite sick. There are hopes of recovery.

MASON.

Henry Crosby is visiting his uncle H. Hutchinson, in this town.

[illegible] the other day, slipped on a piece of ice and broke his ribs. He is now on a visit to his grandfather's, Hiram Tyler.

Arthur Hutchinson has gone to Albany to break a nice pair of fancy steers for his uncle, Austin Hutchinson.

D. Morrill has hauled in 100 cords of birch to Mason Mill, this winter.

Mr. Heman N. Bean and family, of Norway, have just made his parents a short visit. His mother, Mrs. J. Clark Bean, is in poor health.

Mrs. Cyrene J. Bean has improved so much in health that she is expected home this week.

Hiram Tyler, while watering his colt, fell and hurt his shoulder.

I wish the readers of the ADVERTISER to notice my initial, B., is placed after items written by me, as some incorrect items, furnished by someone else, have been thought to be my work.

The ladies' literary circle was held last Friday at Mrs. R. W. Bean's. A pleasant time is reported. B.

NORTH BRIDGTON.

The school at No. Bridgton has now been in session nearly four weeks, and has upon its roll about 140 names of students from this, and in a few cases from other States. The school is still under the efficient management of J. F. Moony and the same teachers in all the branches, and Bridgton Academy rightfully holds a place among the first in the State.

Miss Ida Brown, teacher of elocution, has returned from Mass., where she passed her vacation.

John Mead has been busy for some days painting the scenery for the drama "Two Orphans," which is to be presented at Bridgton Center on Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week, under the management of J. M. Smith of Harrison.

The stores in the village present a busy appearance and all seem to have plenty to do.

Henry Lovejoy's brother is stopping with him, and stands behind the counter and passes out the goods in a very pleasant way.

Mrs. Martin has the boys "Boarding Club" for the term at the hotel, and all are much pleased.

The political question, which was uppermost in the minds of nearly all the students only a few weeks ago, has been suddenly dropped, and a few—very few—may be seen quietly munching peanuts and nudging their friends, as they walk down the street. JUNIOR.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Hutchins & Howard had to lay by a day and a half on account of the water which flowed on to the meadow, across which they had to haul during the rain of Tuesday.

A little Blodgett boy of Red Hill was pushed over an embankment and had his arm broken, last week.

The snow is three feet deep in the woods.

Many thanks to the six year old for the compliment.

Mr. Abner Elliott is quite feeble from the effects of pneumonia. JEM KEEN.

NORTH NEWRY.

There was eighteen inches of snow fell last Monday night.

A. Dudley and Capt. Dearborn of Bryant's Pond are in town looking after poplar and spool stock.

S. R. Widber is landing poplar which he has sold to A. Dudley, on the bank of the river.

Woodbury Kilgore is quite sick with carbuncles on his neck.

Sadie Knapp, who has not been expected to live for the past week, is gaining.

Geo. Gibbs and Earnest Marsh have taken the job that Asa Ellinwood gave up of hauling birch for M. L. Thurston.

C. R. Bartlett's party last week was well attended, 65 being present. Music was furnished by Howard Thurston. G.

NORWAY LAKE.

Our school closed on Friday of last week. Mr. Roberts has taught an excellent school. The scholars have made a good degree of progress in their studies.

Steve Seavey, the veteran democrat, is to put in a claim for the Norway Lake P. O. Considering his long standing in the party and his reputation for veracity and civil service reform, his case will no doubt receive due attention by the P. M. G. We would say aside that Stephen thinks he can make the Corner solid democratic in four years, and do some black bass fishing between mails.

A slight shock of an earthquake or what seemed to be, was heard here on Tuesday morning.

Monday night about fifteen inches of damp snow and a regular snow blockade on Tuesday, and a general breaking of roads. The Bridgton and Waterford stages were only about an hour late, which speaks well for the drivers. Stone reports one foot and a half in Waterford.

Social assembly on this, Friday, evening at Walker's Hall.

Pressed hay for sale at Bradbury's yard.

Rev. N. G. French is stopping at Albion Buck's for a few days.

Clinton Mills claims part of the honor of defeating the project of moving the County buildings. Don knows all about this man and gave warning in his N. Y. letter.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

William Cressey, the machinest, has a new engine lathe, and is ready to do all kind of iron job work.

L. Turner's family have got settled in their new home. They have the best wishes of all their friends,

Washie Heald has a promising colt.

Ellery Farrar's foot is better. He is so to be out.

Trade is good with Mason & Turner.

Some of the children in this place coast in tin pans. They like them better than sleds for crust.

Mrs. Arvilla Record is better.

Mrs. J. C. Bicknell is better.

Henry Howe from Iowa is in the place on a visit.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Hubbard Sawin has been very sick but is slowly recovering.

Moses Mosher has contracted to carry the mail from No. Lovell to Norway, in place of Fred Stone.

Dr. Fred Clark is having an extensive practice. A. B. W.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mr. Wm. M. Brooks, of Oxford, finished his school in District No. 2, No. Norway, with an examination of the school on Feb. 12th, and an exhibition on the evening of Feb. 13th. The evening exercises consisted of concert readings, dialogues, recitations, declamations, a charade, a farce, a drama, etc., with music. The following are the names of scholars hot absent one half day during the term. Mattie D. Tracy, Oscar N. Cox, Wealthy Cox, Flora B. Judkins, Arthur Tracy, Nellie Hussey. Mattie Carter was absent one day only; Wm. Butler and John Hussey, one half day each. The parents and friends in the district showed a commendable interest in the school [illegible] their interest in their studies, their deportment and regularity and punctuality in attendance.

David Brooks' youngest child is sick with lung fever.

D. Walker has sold his farm to Mr. Gammon.

Word was sent to Mrs. Rollin Towne last week that her father, Isaac Hayes of Lewiston, was very sick with pneumonia. Mr. and Mrs. T. immediately started and at present writing have not returned.

Two slight shocks resembling earthquakes were felt by people in this vicinity lately.

Turner Hunton is hauling poplar for Merriam brothers.

Dr. Lord had the misfortune to slip and his sled passed over his foot injuring it severely.

A bullet designed for a dog hit Murray Russell and penetrated two coat sleeves, laming his arm considerably. A narrow escape for him.

Edwin Dunn has been making skiyokes this winter. He intends making that his business next winter on a larger scale.

OXFORD.

L. N. Edwards has purchased a fine thoroughbred English fox hound of the feminine gender for breeding purposes. She has a pedigree, in fine type, nine inches long.

It is the Rev. Granville Tracey not Grace who is coming to paint the crystal photographs.

George Kavanough (Felix) is attending the Portland Business College.

Geo. Hazen has moved into the village.

There is the music of a coming drama in the air.

Millie Walker is attending the Nichols Latin School at Lewiston.

Rev. Mr. Emmons has returned from Hallowell bringing his little boy. His little girl, who carried the boy from the burning house, is still suffering from the exposure on the night of the fire.

Several parties from the factory at Westbrville have requested me to correct the report that there is any difficulty with the weavers there. All I have got to say is: Meddle not with factory gossip, if you wish your days to be long and many in the pleasant land.

PORTER.

James Stanley, an old gentleman 80 years of age, who is boarding with his niece, Mrs. Daniel Durgin, is very sick. Although he has the best of care and a skillful physician yet his recovery is considered doubtful.

Mrs. Emma Howard of Cornish was visiting friends in this vicinity last week. We received a very pleasant call from her, and a renewal of her subscription to the ADVERTISER. She says, "she enjoys reading it very much," so do we Emma and think it grows more and more interesting each week.

We were much pleased to hear again from our Texas sister and learn of the jovial way they spend their "Christmas holidays." Her description of the petrified curiosties in that section of the country was very interesting indeed.

Is it not time for "Rover" to be sending us some news from the "Golden land?" We are patiently waiting. We were also very much entertained with neighbor Edgecomb's account of Montreal and its surroundings.

How nice it is, when we have to stay at home all the week attending to the children and the many household duties, to receive the ADVERTISER Saturday night, containing so much news from all parts of the County, and glad tidings from so many of our personal friends, East, West, North and South. A County paper, to our mind, is a very clever invention, and the way to have a *good* one, is for each subscriber to promptly pay the printer, and the correspondents to get and communicate all the news they can. "A word to the wise is sufficient. S. L. H.

PERU.

The building committee of the Free Baptist Society have contracted for the rough lumber, adopted a plan, and will soon submit proposals for building a church at West Peru Village.

The Tufts woman, if no new complications arise, now seems likely to recover. Herself and father narrowly escaped being burned to death. The bed on which the nearly helpless old gentlemen lay, was but a few feet from the stove, and when Mr. Eastman entered the room the woman was between the stove and bed completely enveloped in flames, and striving as best she could to tear the blazing garments from her person. A moment more and that cotton dressed bed must have been on fire. Mr. Eastman had moved into the house but a few days before. A timely interposition, certainly!

Rev. W. J. Twort exhibited views of noted buildings and other objects of interest in and about London, on Wednesday eve., at Dick Vale. The views of the old towers looked substantial enough to stand quite a charge of dynamite.

Our sick remain about as at our last writing. Elias H. Lovejoy had a very severe ill turn last Thursday night. He is better at this writing.

Mr. Lunt closes his school at Dick Vale on Wednesday next, and begins another term in District No. 7, the following Monday, making three terms taught in town since fall, with but a few days vacation.

The little valley in Franklin, which joins our town at Dick Vale, should be annexed. It is a veritable bee-hive, and its busy inhabitants would take the "cuss" off from some of us lazy ones. Lumber, hay, apples and good stock, are some of their productions which pass over our roads to market. When one can't pass over that Valley road, we make up our mind that Oxford County is snowed under.

Esther Wyman is convalescing.

H. S. McIntire has a pair of nine month's old calves they say are hard to beat. Henry Rowe, having an abundance of *swale hay*, some money, flour being cheap, calculates to beat them, we think, with six he is feeding. Mr. Rowe is hard to beat. We only wish we knew his secret of growing them. We mean to learn if we have to employ a detective., H. S.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

The school at Abbott's Mills, taught by J. W. Warren, closed Friday, Jan. 30th, with a public examination, and the following programme was carried out: The drama, "Sunshine through the Clouds," with the following characters: Lieut. Frank Cleveland, T. B. Stevens; Julian Escourt, John Thompson; Old Sanford, J. W. Warren; Mrs. Cleveland, Delia Child; Emily, Miss Nellie Martin; Harriet Trevelyan, Miss Villa Thompson. Recitation, Miss Ida Spofford; declamation, John Thompson; recitation, Miss Sylvania Spofford, declamation, Dana Child; recitation, Miss Effie Adams; declamation, Eugene Spofford; recitation, Miss Villa Thompson. The farce, "We are all Tectotalers," played with the following characters: Jedediah Thompson, Irving Maple; Josiah Maple, John Thompson; Hezekiah Maple, Wallace Morse; Tom Townbred, J. W. Warren; Mrs. Maple, Nellie Martin; Hulda Maple, Ruthie Stevens. At the close a very spicy paper was read by Nellie Martin, after which a sociable was held at Mr. Thompson's, which was very pleasant to all.

Dr. Small, of Bangor, the dentist is [illegible] Bethel, twice each week.

Vernie Blodgett broke both bones of his arm while at play.

The Misses Putnam think of attending the Normal School at Farmington, this spring.

RUMFORD.

Chas. M. Brown of East Bethel, while hauling wood with four wild steers last Thursday, fell, and the sled with 3-4 of a cord of green birch wood, passed over him. The runner struck just above his hip and passed diagonally, leaving his body near the opposite arm. He tried to get up and get onto the sled, but could not. He attracted attention, after a while, by shouting, but was very cold when found, and must have frozen in a short time. Mr. Brown was taken directly home, and it is hoped he will get out all right. A new road and soft snow was all that saved him from being crushed outright.

Miss Hattie Ray was the recipient of a nice present a few days since. She, assisted by her sister Mary, is overseer in the trimming room of Wm. Knowlton & Sons' straw and hat factory, W. Upton, Mass. Having occasion to leave the room for a few minutes, on her return she found an elegant Waltham watch on her desk, with paper giving list of names of the donors. One of the girls presented it with a neat little speech. At present, Miss Ray has charge of sixty-five girls. FRANK.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Miss Alice Stanwood has finished her school at Sweden Corner and is at home again. We learn from parties residing in the district that she has taught a pleasant and profitable term, and given entire satisfaction.

W. K. Hamlin & Co. are driving business at the wheel factory, having orders enough ahead for their work to keep them busy for at least two months.

Joel and wife have returned from Portland, where they have spent about two weeks. They report very cold weather all along the line.

Mrs. Swan is very much improved in health, having regained in a great degree the use of affected limbs.

Miss Kate Stanwood is spending a few weeks in Boston.

Mr. Silas Hamlin, an old resident of this town but who has of late lived with a son in Mass., died quite suddenly on Friday morning of last week. His remains were brought here, the funeral occurring Tuesday. He was about 85 years of age.

The question of School District vs. Town System of Management of our schools is being discussed at several of our school houses, and an article to see if the town will vote to abolish the district and adopt the town system will be incorporated in warrant for annual meeting.

There will be an entertainment consisting of readings, recitations, music and pantomime under the auspices of Bear Mt. Grange, at Village Hall on Saturday evening, the 21st inst. The entertainment will conclude with a box supper. All are invited. Admission to the hall free. A good time may be confidently expected. SCRIBBLER.

WEST PARIS.

Granite Lodge of Free Masons have a public installation and supper next Monday night.

Mrs. Deborah Pratt, 85 years of age, mother of O. P. Pratt, is very low.

Miss Emma Swan has a lung trouble but is improving.

Mrs. S. S. Webber is again convalescing from a severe attack of her old trouble.

E. M. Yates, esq., editor of the Biddeford Daily *Journal*, has been on a short visit to his old home in Greenwood to visit his sick mother, Mrs. Moses Yates.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st. N. Y.

The steam boiler has arrived and the mill will start up this week. One of the mill hands took a bath in the well in getting water to fill the boiler.

We are now and have been for the last two days snowed in. A team with 8 yoke of cattle came from Trap Corner came to break out the roads.

The Brass Band will entertain our people next Tuesday evening with a drama entitled "A Soldier of Fortune." JNO.

WEST STONEHAM.

Hilton McAllister and wife have been sick with bad colds, but are better now.

Emma Wilson of No. Lovell has had another attack of heart trouble.

James McAllister has finished his logging job hauling birch from the side hill to the flat, where he has sawed it into bolts to be taken to the mill.

N. H. Palmer has been at home and returned back to his work. He has sold the John Crooker mare for $150 to Lyman Green of Shelburne, N. H.

Cyrus Martin has closed a successful term of 11 weeks in dist. No. 3.

Walter Barker and Stella Gammon have gone to Bridgton on a visit. P. J. E.

An Enterprising, Reliable House

Can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the agency of such articles as have well known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising and ever reliable. Having secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

The March number of *Harper's* Magazine contains the third instalment of Miss Woolson's new story, "East Angels." The illustrated articles are "The House of Orange," by Professor W. T. Hewett; "A Glimpse of Some Washington Homes," by E. W. Lightner; "The Cape Ann Quarries," by Ellen Day Hale; "In an Old Virginian Town" (Fredericksburg), by Frederick [illegible] "Some Attributes and Habits of a Cat-bird," by Olive Miller, the illustrations of which are from drawings by William Hamilton Gibson. The third part of the anonymous novel, "At the Red Glove," is illustrated by C. S. Reinhart. The incoming of a new and Democratic Administration gives special significance to a paper by the Hon. John Bigelow on Jefferson's Financial Diary. Mary E. Wilkins' short story, "A Souvenir," is a marvellous bit of realism.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine for March is issued and is fully up to its usual excellent standard. In the third part of "Lewey and I" the scene of which is laid in San Diego, in the year 1846, during the early stage of the Mexican War, the two adventurers make their escape from the calabozo, and turn the tables on the Mexican, Sanchos, who takes his place in the boys' cell. There is a very funny account of a banquet given by Scotch Jack, during which he does all the talking and drinking, to the intense disgust of his companions; and at last they rise up in their might, and, pitching Jack out of the building, finish the punch and food in a hurry.

The Democrat Andover Correspondent says:—During the stormy days of last week a man arrived on his way from the lake country to Lewiston. With him were two children for whom he intended to find a home with friends at that place. one of the family, the wife and mother, had remained behind. One of the children, a little girl of four years, on being asked if she wouldn't like to see her mother, answered: "No. She don't care anything about us; she told father to take us and clear out!" The woman who thus turns away from her family, and is now cook in one of the logging camps, was brought up in an adjoining town, and at one time was engaged in writing thrilling temperance tales for a now defunct periodical.

A. L. Hobbs sends us the following practical problem, that the people of Santa Cruz, Cal., are puzzling over: "A man standing on platform scales and at the same time pulling down 45 lbs. on spring balances, suspended over head, weighs 180 lbs. What is the man's weight?" Twenty-five pupils in practical arithmetic responded as follows: Nine answered 225 lbs., ten answered 135 lbs., six answered 180 lbs., stating that the muscles contracting with a force of 45 lbs. would not affect the weight of the body.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others,

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1885.

Mr. E. M. Rowe, of Norway, is an authorized agent of the ADVERTISER, and any favors shown him will be duly appreciated by the editor and publisher.

OUR INCREASING CIRCULATION.

The following is the average weekly circulation of the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER for the past year 13 months as shown by months:—

Average each week for Jan., 1884,	1363.
Average each week for Feb.,	1422.
Average each week for March,	1368.
Average each week for April,	1397.
Average each week for May,	1211.
Average each week for June,	1378.
Average each week for July,	1406.
Average each week for August,	1569.
Average each week for Sept.	1668.
Average each week for Oct.,	1670.
Average each week for Nov.,	1680.
Average each week for Dec.,	1720.
Average each week for Jan., 85,	2100.

The above table shows the growth of the ADVERTISER'S circulation. We ask our advertisers, and others who are thinking of becoming such, to consider the table, and note the steady increase of our circulation. For many months past we have had a larger list of subscribers than any other paper ever had in this county. The rise has been gradual, and not a sudden boom, the month of May excepted, thus showing a healthy and permanent increase. We trust that the growth will continue, and as in the past, we shall spare no pains or expense, to make the ADVERTISER an indispensable visitor to all who are interested in the home news of Oxford County.

Job printing done at this office.

The carnival at New Orleans began Monday.

In the recent storm five Maine vessels were wrecked on the Massachusetts coast.

The Maine Methodist Conference occurs at Biddeford, April 23d.

Dr. Wm. Lapham is to edit an agricultural publication for the firm of Hill & Co. of Augusta.

The commissioners of Oxford County are provided for by resolves which raise their salary to $2.50 per day.

"American Steamers for American Mails." We have Gov. Dingley's late speech in Congress on the above subject.

Oxford Co. Pomona Grange will meet with Crooked River Grange, Bolsters Mills, Tuesday, Feb. the 24, at 10 a m.

We wish the town clerk, or selectmen, or some of our readers, would send us a copy of their town report as soon as they are printed.

Dr. John A. Morton of Bethel, has been appointed local pension examining surgeon, to fill a vacancy caused by the removal of Dr. Russell to Connecticut.

The Auburn Reform Club celebrated its tenth anniversary last Sunday. A number of visitors and delegates from out of town were present. We notice among those who made remarks the name of E. H. Brown of this place.

Real estate transfers in Casco—Lois M. Butler to David Duran, land; $25. In Otisfield—C. H. Haskell to D. L. Brett, land; $1,000. N. Lowell to L. T. Brett, land and buildings, $1,050.

A bill in the Legislature reported amending the law relating to oleomargarine provides for a penalty of $100 for the first offence and $200 for second [illegible]

C. E. & F. P. Brackett have had quite a considerable sum stolen from their store in Biddeford by a clerk. Miss Olivine Bergeron of St. Hyacinth, Canada. She had been in their employ about 4 months.

Mr. Cole, the man arrested the other day, charged with the theft of $300 from his employer in Yarmouth, is now said to have worked in a logging camp near Andover, just before the theft above mentioned. It is alleged that he stole clothing and supplies from the camp. Detective Wormwell has been looking up the case and found part of the missing goods at Mechanic Falls station and part in Portland jail in Cole's trunk.

In the new ads this week our readers will find the advertisement of E. C. Howe & Co., where they offer a first-class Singer Sewing Machine for only Seventeen Dollars, and their very liberal proposition to send them on two weeks trial should induce all who read the ad to send for the circular. In our opinion they must be just what they claim, or they could not make such an offer. Write to them at once.

We recently received a copy of the South Florida *Argus*, in which is a column article relative to the success of the Holden Bros., who went there from Lovell, some years since. They are four brothers, Daniel W., Nathan C., Earnest M. and Allen M. Their sister has kept house for them, and a large share of their success is attributed to her. Their land is near Winter Park, and is very valuable, and is selling fast. Their principal business is raising nursery stock, and they now have on hand 306,000 young trees.

Town Reports.

LOVELL—Valuation, $259,521 00; No. of polls, 281; rate, one cent on a dollar; poll tax, $1 75; amount committed for collection, $3091 94. Two thousand dollars was voted to be expended in labor for repairs of roads and bridges. Total school money, $1391 95. The liquor agency has been handled some $817 57 worth of liquors, and now has cash and liquor on hand valued at $209 31. There are six inmates on the town farm. The expenditures on farm, $536 18; receipts, $160 86. The expenses of poor off the farm has been $581 61. Total expense of poor, $1006 93. The matter in disputes between this town and the town of Stow has been settled. The expense to this town was $207 00. The amount of orders drawn, $3001 04; orders for schools, $1636 85; running expenses therefore, $1637 89. The financial standing shows the town to be in debt $1211 61. Resources, including cash due for taxes, town farm, stock, tools, etc., $3515 78. The above is apparent only, as the town is actually in debt some five or six hundred dollars. Board of selectmen, John E. Emery, Cyrus Andrews and C. K. Chapman.

SWEDEN—Total valuation, $117,562 00 Total assessment, $1477 77. Rate per cent., 010 1-2. Poll tax, $2 06. No. of polls, 120. Appropriation for roads and bridges, $1,060 00. Rate per cent. of highway tax, .007 1-4; on a poll, $1 43. The total resources for the year, $1672 98. The total expenses, $1191 26. The balance in the treasury, $488 26. To this add the $3000 00 State bonds, owned by the town, and we have the total resources of $3488 26. Financially, Sweden is just so much above board, and it is a good showing. The total expense of poor for the year is $109 34. We understand they rent the town farm. E. P. Grant has been tax collector, and has got in all the tax save $445 72. John W. Flint is treasurer, and he shows that he has paid $1070 13, and has $116 28 now on hand. Geo. Haskell, W. P. Stevens and B. W. Nevers, selectmen. C. E. Jones has been supervisor of schools.

BETHEL.

Comrade Lane of the G. A. R. gave a splendid supper last night, to the Post, at his home. All were well pleased, and voted Comrade Lane's lady to be a genial hostess.

Our schools are about closing in districts No. 15 and 30. They have been profitable alike to teacher and pupils.

E. C. Rowe is finishing off his hall over his new store. It will be a fine one.

David Hammons is getting along nicely. His son, Wilson, has a good prospect of getting well again, so his doctor in Boston writes.

There seems to be a religious awakening in our churches.

Alder River Grange, No. 145: regular meeting, at Grange Hall, the last Saturday of every month. Following are the officers for the ensuing year: C. A. Barker, Master; C. M. Brown, Overseer; J. H. Swan, Lecturer; E. G. Young, Steward; J. E. Hinckley, Assistant Steward; Wm. O. Holt, Chaplain; Mrs. Wm. O. Holt, Treasurer; Mrs. C. M. Kimball, Secretary; Mrs. Galen Blake, Ceres; Mrs. C. B. Barker, Pomona; Mrs. C. C. Bean, Flora; Mrs. C. M. Brown, Lady Assistant Steward; C. E. Thomas, Gate-keeper; C. M. Kimball, Purchasing Agent; Wm. O. Holt, Seller, who keeps a good supply of groceries.

G. E. Mills lost a valuable ox by his getting loose and eating about two bushels of meal from a barrel.

As Will Farwell was hauling logs, one rolled on Mr. Warner's dog instantly killing him.

Miss Nellie Small, who has been visiting here, has returned to her home in Deering.

Miss Nettie Hastings' school at Middle Intervale closed Feb. 6th.

Mrs. Nelson Mills is visiting a daughter in Mass.

BRYANT'S POND.

G. L. Cushman closed his school in the Chase district the 6th of this month. The names of his scholars who were not absent or tardy during the term, are Earl Felt, Sidney Perham and Sherman Ordway. Lyceums are regularly held in this district, which are interesting and well attended. The next subject for discussion will be the Tariff question.

Miss Louisa Cole is very sick.

Melrose Cole, who has been quite sick, is out again.

T. B. Rawson has finished his school on Howe Hill, and taken a partner for life. He has taken rent for the present in the Whitman district, in Mrs. A. P. Hathaway's house.

C. H. Whitman & Son are busy hauling wood and pulp to Bryant's Pond.

Our selectmen met at the town farm last Monday to take an account of stock preparatory to publishing the annual report.

F. M. Bartlett has recently had quite an adventure with his new safe. After depositing his funds inside, and closing the door, he was unable to open it again, and it was only by the aid of an expert, with drills, that he succeeded in opening it.

School in Curtis district will close Feb. 20th.

Crosby Curtis is the champion meat smoker in this vicinity, having smoked some fifteen or twenty hams in his old-fashioned brick oven. B.

BUCKFIELD.

Tuesday morning about fifteen inches of snow and still snowing. No early train this morning, think they will have hard work to make connections to-day. The inhabitants of this village [illegible] as to get a chance and others with horse and scraper.

V. P. Decoster drove in this village the other day and hitched his colt to a post and left him. The colt got scared at something and tried to wind the sleigh around the post but the sleigh did not wind worth a cent. The result was two broken thills, but the colt having a good halter on did not get away.

Our milkman gets around in the morning in good season for dinner.

The Baptists hold two prayer meetings a week at private houses.

T. W. Harford is selling the New Home sewing machine.

The Selectmen have hired Cyrus H. Jordan for overseer on the town farm this year.

It is said that Foster's tooth pick business will remove to Andover in the spring.

Josiah Hutchinson has a large petition to the future Postmaster Gen. He has no competitor yet.

Aunt Lovinia Taylor has begun reading the Bible by course, regulating herself to ten chapters every Sabbath. She says I guess it will make a Spiritualist of me.

Aloure Record says that Solon Chase is not dead, that he saw him the other day and reminded him that his steers did not pull the load he hitched them to last fall. "No" says Solon. "but they pulled well didn't they." Herbert Record, son of Almon Record, after an absence of three years in N. Y. and Mich. has returned home. S

CANTON.

Jas. S. Reynolds, who recently sold his farm, started Monday with his family, consisting of wife and four children, for Minneapolis, where they intend to make a permanent residence. Mr. R.'s sister, Mrs. E. N. Carver, accompanies them as far as Illinois, where they have a sister. Mr. R. and family leave a large circle of friends, whose best wishes go with them.

The village school closed last week. The primary department was under the instruction of Mrs. L. F. Fogg, of Hartford, who has taught here several terms before with very satisfactory results. The higher school was commenced by a Mr. Wentworth, of Lewiston, but not proving equal to the task, the school was finished by our supervisor, J. M. Holland.

Mrs. Moses Treat, of Canton Point, dropped dead on Wednesday of last week. Cause, heart disease.

Another big storm and blow Monday night. B.

CASCO.

Uncle Geo. Meserve is feeble and doubts are entertained of his recovery.

Katie Cook is sick with the shingles.

Rose Cook is in feeble health and has been for some time.

There are several cases of mumps in town.

G. T. Cook our Jack at all trades is now fully prepared to do any work, repairing carriages and sleighs, also doing all kinds of fancy jobs, etc.

I. P. Maxfield is hauling wood to Dr. Young.

W. M. Scribner has just returned from Portland with new goods, and is now ready with a smile to wait on his customers.

W. W. Hamlin has the largest stock ever exhibited in this town, consisting of everything in the grocery and dry goods line, also flour, corn, meal and fine feed.

Casco has now two young men who have lately gone in business that shows that there is some pluck in our young men, even in these hard times.

The Band goes to Edes' Falls on Friday eve to give a Concert and Drama, and to Bolster's Mills on Sat. eve. Come in Uncle Daniel and hear them.

Mrs. Floyd of Edes' Falls had a cancer successfully removed from her face Tuesday.

Mark Tapley gave us a call on Thursday last and stopped until Friday. He is as ever, full of his fun and good stories, ready for a joke at any time. We hope he will continue his Reminiscences of the Lake Country, as they are very interesting to your readers in this vicinity.

J. H. Tolman is prepared to furnish parties with long lumber for building purposes at short notie, as his facilities for sawing, planing, etc., is unsurpassed, and his brother, T. M. Tolman, is a first-class miller, who has charge of the grist mill.

J. W. Edwards met with a serious accident last week while splitting wood. His ax passed through the stick and cut a severe gash in the bottom of his left foot and it is troubling him very much indeed.

There is to be a High School at the Village this spring commencing in about two weeks, to be taught by Mr. Eugene Holden of Otisfield. X.

DIXFIELD.

E. M. Rowe, traveling agent for the ADVERTISER, called on your Cor. last week and after a social chat we started out in battle array to war with the elements "for by this way we find them down among the thirties" and after a desperate struggle we turn our eyes to business by the way of soliciting subscribers to the ADVERTISER with good success.

We would just call your attention to our highly esteemed and trust-worthy friend, Oscar Trask, Deputy Sheriff, who always has an eye for business and all matters put into his hands receive prompt attention.

We were favored last Tuesday with a thunder shower, something musical for the month of February.

Quite a large amount of birch and poplar being hauled to the mill to be worked into tooth picks and cigar lighters.

Colds are prevalent just now and it reminds us that no part of man will stand the blows that the nose will.

Miss Anna Mitchell of Boston gave a party to the young folks last evening. COR.

DENMARK.

On account of the bad weather and traveling, there was only a small audience at the drama, "The Social Glass."

S. G. Davis' health is improved and he has returned to his labors as Special Pension Examiner.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Andrew Bean, a native of this town, but of late years a resident of South America, is on his way to his former home. It is thought that eventually he will take charge of the business as left by A. & S. E. Spring of Portland.

The relatives and friends of Mrs. Daniel Bean, talk of giving her a birthday party, as she will be 80 years old in a few days. She lost her eyesight several years ago, but is remarkable for her patience, good nature and cheerfulness.

Melvin Gould and wife leave the town farm Feb. 15 after being in charge of it two years, and giving very good satisfaction. John Graffam and wife are to take charge of it during the coming year.

Temperance meeting was held at the house of John Hawkins Sunday.

Miss May Tibbetts has gone to Parsonfield to attend the spring term of High School.

J. F. Manson was in town the other day soliciting subscriptions for the Academy Bell.

[illegible] to North Fryeburg. He has rented his house to F. S. Thorne, jr. He is to work in John Greenlaw's clothing shop.

Wednesday last week the 5 p. m. train broke the engine at Hiram, and did not arrive here till 8 o'clock. BROWNIE.

EAST ANDOVER.

J. L. Chapman has sold his starch to Lewiston parties.

Wm. Mitchell has obtained house rent of O. Damon while engaged in hauling poplar.

Andrew Francis has gone to Woodstock to work.

Fred Bartlett the jeweler is in town.

Some of the farmers of this vicinity are hauling their potatoes to Bryant's Pond.

John and Edwin Caldwell have bought a yearling bull for fifty dollars, full blood Hereford.

Wm. Caldwell is hauling birch to the dowel mill.

32° below zero last Saturday. S.

FRYEBURG.

The New Church Society held a sale at the Skating Rink last Saturday evening. Other attractions besides the sale of fancy articles and refreshments were dancing and a Valentine P. O.

Mrs. Franklin Shirley, after a short illness, died at her home, Friday morning.

A. F. Lewis has finished off a room for himself over his store.

R. C. Harmon has moved his Drug Store from the Ward Block.

Folger and Jackson of the Y. M. C. A. of New Hampshire are holding meetings afternoon and evening at the Cong'l church this week.

Union meeting at the M. E. vestry Sabbath evening.

Will Morgan is visiting his sister in Grafton, N. H. Jr.

GRAFTON.

Mrs. Otis W. Brooks is sick with a bad cold.

W. H. Evans of Milan is hauling lumber on to Cedar brook. This is his fourth winter's operation in this town.

There has been a new blacksmith shop erected by A. F. Brooks and R. Davis near the former's residence, but they are yet minus a blacksmith.

The 10th at 10 o'clock, a m., there was a beautiful rainbow.

They break out the road here with a triangular. It makes it real bad breaking roads there is such a crust on the snow. K. L.

GREENWOOD.

Elmon J. Noyes, son of Isaac Noyes, is attending medical lectures at Brunswick. This is his second term.

HEBRON.

The assistant teacher conducted the school finely during Prof. Mayo's absence. The laboratory is being repaired.

H. A. Cushman has five private pupils in vocal music.

J. E. Bartlett has made extensive repairs on his house.

Sam'l Keene has three spans of horses and two ox-teams hauling wood to the R. R. station.

Jones of Auburn bought an ox, a cow and a hog up here the other day for the city market.

Gertie Chesley is attending school at the Academy.

Joel Foster had his pocket picked at the Montreal Carnival, losing $25. People on that street have been unlucky in losing money for a few months past. James Chesley lost his wallet containing considerable value but found it and a young lady last summer lost her portemonnaie but found that also. AMY.

KEZAR FALLS.

Geo F. Gould is getting out the timber for C. C. Wadleigh's new house, which he intends to build in the spring.

John Stanley is confined to the house with a bad cold.

James Chapman hurt his leg while loading timber last Saturday.

S. P. Fox has sold his store and stock in trade to Elmer Shackford. Mr Fox intends to go into the sale work business at So. Hiram, and wants 25 or 30 girls.

The D. C. C. lecture will be Friday night. The speakers of the evening will be Mr Sinker of Conway.

The fire noticed last week, was the buildings of Mr. Allen, of East Parsonfield, widow of the late Enoch Allen; we learn that there was no insurance on them and the buildings were about all the property she had, which will leave her in rather destitute circumstances.

Mr. J. Bullock came near losing a yoke of oxen by breaking through the ice on the Great Ossipee river. They were in the water nearly an hour. TRAMP.

LOVELL.

J. W. Stanford has returned to Portland to work. He works on syrup barrels for Geo. S. Hunt & Co.

Benjamin Russell and wife have gone on a visit to friends in Lawrence and Haverhill, Mass.

This weather makes business lively with the loggers at Sabattis. Cyrus Andrews and E. G. Charles have four oxen and two horses drawing for them and are putting in from 5 to 7 thousand per day. C. G. Andrews has four horses drawing for himself and is putting in some fine timber.

Fred Kimball has bought a nice pair of 4 year old steers of E. G. Kimball. There have been some sales of beef oxen here of late. We understand that Glines & Weston have bought fifteen head the past week, many of them weighing from 38 to 40 hundred per pair.

Charles Hamblen has been drawing his pine timber on his farm to Kezar Pond. The job is about done. Isaac Eastman and sons are drawing about 500 thousand of pine to the river which they sell to Lord of Burton.

Walker & Bell have lately sent a car load of apples to Salem, Mass., and will soon send another. They do a large business and send off a large amount of country produce during the year.

We found on visiting our town farm recently affairs in a very satisfactory condition. A good stock of cattle and an abundant supply of all things needful for the wants of the inmates. All appeared cheerful and quiet and are fortunate in having so pleasant a home for those who by misfortunes are obliged to seek one there. The farm is in charge of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Gerry of Norway.

Mr. D. M. Andrews, who has had charge of the farm of D. W. True of Poland the past few months, has returned to this town.

LYNCHVILLE.

Fernald & Flint are intending to do quite an extensive business at their mill this spring. They are at present drawing hemlock bark to Bethel.

Having finished hauling his timber, O. H. Guptill has sold his oxen, and moved out of town.

J. F. Lord and wife are quite sick. There are hopes of recovery.

MASON.

Henry Crosby is visiting his uncle H. Hutchinson, in this town.

[illegible] the other day, slipped on a piece of ice and broke his ribs. He is now on a visit to his grandfather's, Hiram Tyler.

Arthur Hutchinson has gone to Albany to break a nice pair of fancy steers for his uncle, Austin Hutchinson.

D. Morrill has hauled in 100 cords of birch to Mason Mill, this winter.

Mr. Heman N. Bean and family, of Norway, have just made his parents a short visit. His mother, Mrs. J. Clark Bean, is in poor health.

Mrs. Cyrene J. Bean has improved so much in health that she is expected home this week.

Hiram Tyler, while watering his colt, fell and hurt his shoulder.

I wish the readers of the ADVERTISER to notice my initial, B., is placed after items written by me, as some incorrect items, furnished by someone else, have been thought to be my work.

The ladies' literary circle was held last Friday at Mrs. R. W. Bean's. A pleasant time is reported. B.

NORTH BRIDGTON.

The school at No. Bridgton has now been in session nearly four weeks, and has upon its roll about 140 names of students from this, and in a few cases from other States. The school is still under the efficient management of J. F. Mooney and the same teachers in all the branches, and Bridgton Academy rightfully holds a place among the first in the State.

Miss Ida Brown, teacher of elocution, has returned from Mass., where she passed her vacation.

John Mead has been busy for some days painting the scenery for the drama "Two Orphans," which is to be presented at Bridgton Center on Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week, under the management of J. M. Smith of Harrison.

The stores in the village present a busy appearance and all seem to have plenty to do.

Henry Lovejoy's brother is stopping with him, and stands behind the counter and passes out the goods in a very pleasant way.

Mrs. Martin has the boys "Boarding Club" for the term at the hotel, and all are much pleased.

The political question, which was uppermost in the minds of nearly all the students only a few weeks ago, has been suddenly dropped, and a few—very few—may be seen quietly munching peanuts and nudging their friends, as they walk down the street. JUNIOR.

NORTH BUMFORD.

Hutchins & Howard had to lay by a day and a half on account of the water which flowed on to the meadow, across which they had to haul during the rain of Tuesday.

A little Blodgett boy of Red Hill was pushed over an embankment and had his arm broken, last week.

The snow is three feet deep in the woods.

Many thanks to the six year old for the compliment.

Mr. Abner Elliott is quite feeble from the effects of pneumonia. JEM KEEN.

NORTH NEWRY.

There was eighteen inches of snow fell last Monday night.

A. Dudley and Capt. Dearborn of Bryant's Pond are in town looking after poplar and spool stock.

S. R. Widber is landing poplar which he has sold to A. Dudley, on the bank of the river.

Woodbury Kilgore is quite sick with carbuncles on his neck.

Sadie Knapp, who has not been expected to live for the past week, is gaining.

Geo. Gibbs and Earnest Marsh have taken the job that Asa Ellinwood gave up of hauling birch for M. L. Thurston.

C. R. Bartlett's party last week was well attended, 65 being present. Music was furnished by Howard Thurston. G.

NORWAY LAKE.

Our school closed on Friday of last week. Mr. Roberts has taught an excellent school. The scholars have made a good degree of progress in their studies.

Steve Seavey, the veteran democrat, is to put in a claim for the Norway Lake P. O. Considering his long standing in the party and his reputation for veracity and civil service reform, his case will no doubt receive due attention by the P. M. G. We would say aside that Stephen thinks he can make the Corner solid democratic in four years, and do some black bass fishing between mails.

A slight shock of an earthquake or what seemed to be, was heard here on Tuesday morning.

Monday night about fifteen inches of damp snow and a regular snow blockade on Tuesday, and a general breaking of roads. The Bridgton and Waterford stages were only about an hour late, which speaks well for the drivers. Stone reports one foot and a half in Waterford.

Social assembly on this, Friday, evening at Walker's Hall.

Pressed hay for sale at Bradbury's yard.

Rev. N. G. French is stopping at Albion Buck's for a few days.

Clinton Mills claims part of the honor of defeating the project of moving the County buildings. Don knows all about this man and gave warning in his N. Y. letter.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

William Cressey, the machiuest, has a new engine lathe, and is ready to do all kind of iron job work.

L. Turner's family have got settled in their new home. They have the best wishes of all their friends,

Washie Heald has a promising colt.

Ellery Farrar's foot is better. He is so to be out.

Trade is good with Mason & Turner.

Some of the children in this place coast in tin pans. They like them better than sleds for crust.

Mrs. Arvilla Record is better.

Mrs. J. C. Bicknell is better.

Henry Howe from Iowa is in the place on a visit.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Hubbard Sawin has been very sick but is slowly recovering.

Moses Mosher has contracted to carry the mail from No. Lovell to Norway, in place of Fred Stone.

Dr. Fred Clark is having an extensive practice. A. B. W.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mr. Wm. M. Brooks, of Oxford, finished his school in District No. 2, No. Norway, with an examination of the school on Feb. 12th, and an exhibition on the evening of Feb. 13th. The evening exercises consisted of concert readings, dialogues, recitations, declamations, a charade, a farce, a drama, etc., with music. The following are the names of scholars hot absent one half day during the term. Mattie D. Tracy, Oscar N. Cox, Wealthy Cox, Flora E. Judkins, Arthur Tracy, Nellie Hussey. Mattie Carter was absent one day only; Wm. Butler and John Hussey, one half day each. The parents and friends in the district showed a commendable interest in the school their interest in their studies, their deportment and regularity and punctuality in attendance.

David Brooks' youngest child is sick with lung fever.

D. Walker has sold his farm to Mr. Gammon.

Word was sent to Mrs. Rollin Towne last week that her father, Isaac Hayes of Lewiston, was very sick with pneumonia, Mr. and Mrs. T. immediately started and at present writing have not returned.

Two slight shocks resembling earthquakes were felt by people in this vicinity lately.

Turner Huston is hauling poplar for Merriam brothers.

Dr. Lord had the misfortune to slip and his sled passed over his foot injuring it severely.

A bullet designed for a dog hit Murray Russell and penetrated two coat sleeves, laming his arm considerably. A narrow escape for him.

Edwin Dunn has been making shingles this winter. He intends making that his business next winter on a larger scale.

OXFORD.

L. N. Edwards has purchased a fine thoroughbred English fox hound of the feminine gender for breeding purposes. She has a pedigree, in fine type, nine inches long.

It is the Rev. Granville Tracey not Grace who is coming to paint the crystal photographs.

George Kavanough (Felix) is attending the Portland Business College.

Geo. Hazen has moved into the village.

There is the music of a coming drama in the air.

Millie Walker is attending the Nichols Latin School at Lewiston.

Rev. Mr. Emmons has returned from Hallowell bringing his little boy. His little girl, who carried the boy from the burning house, is still suffering from the exposure on the night of the fire.

Several parties from the factory at Welchville have requested me to correct the report that there is any difficulty with the weavers there. All I have got to say is: Meddle not with factory gossip, if you wish your days to be long and many in the pleasant land.

PORTER.

James Stanley, an old gentleman 80 years of age, who is boarding with his niece, Mrs. Daniel Durgin, is very sick. Although he has the best of care and a skillful physician yet his recovery is considered doubtful.

Mrs. Emma Howard of Cornish was visiting friends in this vicinity last week. We received a very pleasant call from her, and a renewal of her subscription to the ADVERTISER. She says, "she enjoys reading it very much," so do we Emma and think it grows more and more interesting each week.

We were much pleased to hear again from our Texas sister and learn of the jovial way they spend their "Christmas holidays." Her description of the petrified curiosties in that section of the country was very interesting indeed.

Is it not time for "Rover" to be sending us some news from the "Golden land?" We are patiently waiting. We were also very much entertained with neighbor Edgecomb's account of Montreal and its surroundings.

How nice it is, when we have to stay at home all the week attending to the children and the many household duties, to receive the ADVERTISER Saturday night, containing so much news from all parts of the County, and glad tidings from so many of our personal friends, East, West, North and South. A County paper, to our mind, is a very clever invention, and the way to have a *good* one, is for each subscriber to promptly pay the printer, and the correspondents to get and communicate all the news they can. "A word to the wise is sufficient." S. L. H.

PERU.

The building committee of the Free Baptist Society have contracted for the rough lumber, adopted a plan, and will soon submit proposals for building a church at West Peru Village.

The Tufts woman, if no new complications arise, now seems likely to recover. Herself and father narrowly escaped being burned to death. The bed on which the nearly helpless old gentlemen lay, was but a few feet from the stove, and when Mr. Eastman entered the room the woman was between the stove and bed completely enveloped in flames, and striving as best she could to tear the blazing garments from her person. A moment more and that cotton dressed bed must have been on fire. Mr. Eastman had moved into the house but a few days before. A timely interposition, certainly!

Rev. W. J. Twort exhibited views of noted buildings and other objects of interest in and about Loudon, on Wednesday eve., at Dick Vale. The views of the old towers looked substantial enough to stand quite a charge of dynamite.

Our sick remain about as at our last writing. Elias H. Lovejoy had a very severe ill turn last Thursday night. He is better at this writing.

Mr. Lunt closes his school at Dick Vale on Wednesday next, and begins another term in District No. 7, the following Monday, making three terms taught in town since fall, with but a few days vacation.

The little valley in Franklin, which joins our town at Dick Vale, should be annexed. It is a veritable bee-hive, and its busy inhabitants would take the "cuss" off from some of us lazy ones. Lumber, hay, apples and good stock, are some of their productions which pass over our roads to market. When one can't pass over that Valley road, we make up our mind that Oxford County is snowed under.

Esther Wyman is convalescing.

H. S. McIntire has a pair of nine month's old calves they say are hard to beat. Henry Rowe, having an abundance of *swale hay*, some money, flour being cheap, calculates to beat them, we think, with six he is feeding. Mr. Rowe is hard to beat. We only wish we knew his secret of growing them. We mean to learn if we have to employ a detective.. H. S.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

The school at Abbott's Mills, taught by J. W. Warren, closed Friday, Jan. 30th, with a public examination, and the following programme was carried out: The drama, "Sunshine through the Clouds," with the following characters: Lieut. Frank Cleveland, T. B. Stevens; Julian Escourt, John Thompson; Old Sanford, J. W. Warren; Mrs. Cleveland, Delia Child; Emily, Miss Nellie Martin; Harriet Travelyan, Miss Villa Thompson. Recitation, Miss Ida Spofford; declamation, John Thompson; recitation, Miss Sylvania Spofford, declamation, Dana Child; recitation, Miss Effie Adams; declamation, Eugene Spofford; recitation, Miss Villa Thompson. The farce, "We are all Teetotalers," played with the following characters: Jedediah Thompson, Irving Maple; Josiah Maple, John Thompson; Hezekiah Maple, Wallace Morse; Tom Townbred, J. W. Warren; Mrs. Maple, Nellie Martin; Hulda Maple, Ruthie Stevens. At the close a very spicy paper was read by Nellie Martin, after which a sociable was held at Mr. Thompson's, which was very pleasant to all.

Dr. Spaull, of Bangor, the dentist is [illegible] Boston.

Vernie Blodgett broke both bones of his arm while at play.

The Misses Putnam think of attending the Normal School at Farmington, this spring.

RUMFORD.

Chas. M. Brown of East Bethel, while hauling wood with four wild steers last Thursday, fell, and the sled with 3-4 of a cord of green birch wood, passed over him. The runner struck just above his hip and passed diagonally, leaving his body near the opposite arm. He tried to get up and get onto the sled, but could not. He attracted attention, after a while, by shouting, but was very cold when found, and must have frozen in a short time. Mr. Brown was taken directly home, and it is hoped he will get out all right. A new road and soft snow was all that saved him from being crushed outright.

Miss Hattie Ray was the recipient of a nice present a few days since. She, assisted by her sister Mary, is overseer in the trimming room of Wm. Knowlton & Sons' straw and hat factory, W. Upton, Mass. Having occasion to leave the room for a few minutes, on her return she found an elegant Waltham watch on her desk, with paper giving list of names of the donors. One of the girls presented it with a neat little speech. At present, Miss Ray has charge of sixty-five girls. FRANK.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Miss Alice Stanwood has finished her school at Sweden Corner and is at home again. We learn from parties residing in the district that she has taught a pleasant and profitable term, and given entire satisfaction.

W. K. Hamlin & Co. are driving business at the wheel factory, having orders enough ahead for their work to keep them busy for at least two months.

Joel and wife have returned from Portland, where they have spent about two weeks. They report very cold weather all along the line.

Mrs. Swan is very much improved in health, having regained in a great degree the use of affected limbs.

Miss Kate Stanwood is spending a few weeks in Boston.

Mr. Silas Hamlin, an old resident of this town but who has of late lived with a son in Mass., died quite suddenly on Friday morning of last week. His remains were brought here, the funeral occurring Tuesday. He was about 85 years of age.

The question of School District vs. Town System of Management of our schools is being discussed at several of our school houses, and an article to see if the town will vote to abolish the district and adopt the town system will be incorporated in warrant for annual meeting.

There will be an entertainment consisting of readings, recitations, music and pantomime under the auspices of Bear Mt. Grange, at Village Hall on Saturday evening, the 21st. inst. The entertainment will conclude with a box supper. All are invited. Admission to the hall free. A good time may be confidently expected. SCRIBBEDER.

WEST PARIS.

Granite Lodge of Free Masons have a public installation and supper next Monday night.

Mrs. Deborah Pratt, 85 years of age, mother of O. P. Pratt, is very low.

Miss Emma Swan has a lung trouble but is improving.

Mrs. S. S. Webber is again convalescing from a severe attack of her old trouble.

E. M. Yates, esq., editor of the Bidderford Daily *Journal*, has been on a short visit to his old home in Greenwood to visit his sick mother, Mrs. Moses Yates.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only* in cans.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st, N. Y.

The steam boiler has arrived and the mill will start up this week. One of the mill hands took a bath in the well in getting water to fill the boiler.

We are now and have been for the last two days snowed in. A team with 8 yoke of cattle came from Trap Corner came to break out the roads.

The Brass Band will entertain our people next Tuesday evening with a drama entitled "A Soldier of Fortune." JNO.

WEST STONEHAM.

Hilton McAllister and wife have been sick with bad colds, but are better now.

Emma Wilson of No. Lovell has had another attack of heart trouble.

James McAllister has finished his logging job hauling birch from the side hill to the flat, where he has sawed it into bolts to be taken to the mill.

N. H. Palmer has been at home and returned back to his work. He has sold the John Crocker mare for $150 to Lyman Green of Shelburne, N. H.

Cyrus Martin has closed a successful term of 11 weeks in dist. No. 3.

Walter Barker and Stella Gammon have gone to Bridgton on a visit. P. J. E.

An Enterprising, Reliable House

Can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the agency of such articles as have well known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising and ever reliable. Having secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free.

The March number of *Harper's* Magazine contains the third instalment of Miss Woolson's new story, "East Angels." The illustrated articles are "The House of Orange," by Professor W. T. Hewett; "A Glimpse of Some Washington Homes," by E. W. Lightner; "The Cape Ann Quarries," by Ellen Day Hale; "In an Old Virginian Town" (Fredericksburg), by Frederick Dielman, and "The Habits and Haunts of a Cat-bird," by Olive Miller, the illustrations of which are from drawings by William Hamilton Gibson. The third part of the anonymous novel, "At the Red Glove," is illustrated by C. S. Reinhart. The incoming of a new and Democratic Administration gives special significance to a paper by the Hon. John Bigelow on Jefferson's Financial Diary. Mary E. Wilkins' short story, "A Souvenir," is a marvellous bit of realism.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine for March is issued and is fully up to its usual excellent standard. In the third part of "Lewey and I," the scene of which is laid in San Diego, in the year 1846, during the early stage of the Mexican War, the two adventurers make their escape from the calabozo, and turn the tables on the Mexican, Sanchos, who takes his place in the boys' cell. There is a very funny account of a banquet given by Scotch Jack, during which he does all the talking and drinking, to the intense disgust of his companions; and at last they rise up in their wrath, and, pitching Jack out of the building, finish the punch and food in a hurry.

The Democrat Andover Correspondent says:—During the stormy days of last week a man arrived on his way from the lake country to Lewiston. With him were two children for whom he intended to find a home with friends at that place. one of the family, the wife and mother, had remained behind. One of the children, a little girl of four years, on being asked if she wouldn't like to see her mother, answered: "No, She don't care anything about us; she told father to take us and clear out!" The woman who thus turns away from her family, and is now cook in one of the logging camps, was brought up in an adjoining town, and at one time was engaged in writing thrilling temperance tales for a now defunct periodical.

A. L. Hobbs sends us the following practical problem, that the people of Santa Cruz, Cal., are puzzling over: "A man standing on platform scales and at the same time pulling down 45 lbs. on spring balances, suspended over head, weighs 180 lbs. What is the man's weight?" Twenty-five pupils in practical arithmetic responded as follows: Nine answered 225 lbs., ten answered 135 lbs., six answered 180 lbs., stating that the muscles contracting with a force of 45 lbs. would not affect the weight of the body.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, seems to make me over." J. F. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparil

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IT HAS A
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...or Hatching!
...M CHOICE
...Plymouth Rock Fowl.
...limited number of Eggs
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EDWD E. HASTINGS.
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...YEBURG
...ADEMY
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RICHARDSON, A. M.,
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THERINE F. STONE,
...ATE PRINCIPAL.
...ISA A. ROBINSON,
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...E G. LARRABEE,
...Penmanship.
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...Vocal Music.
...NNIE BARROWS,
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THE PRINCIPAL.
Make Home Happy.
Read the Gems of all Family Journals—"Happy Hours at Home." Zoppino is a charming, dazzling stories by Edna Winton, Grace Amelia, Sylvester Spencer, Mary Augusta Allen, Thurston Hall, Ella Rodman Church, Home and Children Interests, Poetry, Health and Invalids, Cooking and Fashion. How to Dress the baby, by Christie Irving; Very Popular. Economical Hints on Housekeeping, Home Adorning, Parenthood, etc., etc., etc. Mothers exchange, the little ones respond at Home," "Like is very much a good exchange," "Home Happy," Full of interest; more Zoppino. E. E. Subscribe at once. Sample copy and three months' trial for only 12 cts. Try them and be happy. Address HOME, CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
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FERRY'S
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...will send them anywhere on 15 days'
...before paying. Circulars free
...free by advertising.
...F. C. BROWNE & CO.,
...North 6th St., PHILA., PA.
...Look Box 1087.
ERRY'S
Powders!
...l by all Horse Men-
...Sale by
..., South Paris, Me.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

L. B. Weeks realized $40.00 from the benefit ball.

Our agent, Mr. E. M. Rowe has been blocked in at Gilead.

Rev. F. M. Houghton and bride visited relatives in town the past week.

Friday evening a number of the F. & A. M.'s went to Portland.

Mr. Dunn and family have moved into Alvin Rice's house at South Paris.

Stephen Jewett and family have moved back to North Waterford.

Signor Bosco is at Norway Hall with wondrous attractions.

Miss Amanda M. Weeks of Denmark is visiting at C. E. Holt's.

A party of six or seven visited Cinnamon Camp Sunday.

Miss Minnie Libby has returned from Boston.

Miss Helen S. Swan's school in district No. 6, closed last week Saturday. It was a good school.

F. C. Small has sold his house to J. A. Bolster, who has since sold the house to Mrs. James Grant.

C. N. Tubbs & Co. have a large lot of Calla Lily Flour, which has proved a great favorite.

B. G. Barrows is back at work in his shop again. He has been absent on account of sickness almost a month.

Waldo Pettengill, D. D. G. M. of the 16th Masonic District will make an official visit to Oxford Lodge, No. 18, F. & A. M., on Monday evening, Feb. 23.

Senator H. M. Bearce was the recipient of an ink stand around which were embedded 36 varieties of mineral curiosities and gems.

Horace Knight of So. Paris has sold his big cattle to N. A. Trafton for $280. The cattle weighed 4530. Dressed 2972 at Brighton.

We recently had a letter from E S Mason, formerly of the firm of Mason Bros. He is located in Paris, Ill., as a abstractor, real estate and loan agent.

C. N. Tubbs has bought a cottage house on Beal Street of John B. Hazen, and has since sold the house to A. B. Canwell.

Miss Belle Whitcomb is getting to be quite an artist. We judge from the painting of a rose that was being framed at W. S. Pierce's.

J. A. Bolster recently sold a house lot with cellar, underpining, etc., in the Bull Pasture to Frank C. Small, who is to build in the spring.

Harry Lane has just received a large invoice of spring suiting, which he will ent to order at the lowest cash prices. Call and examine.

L. H. Denison, of Crete, Neb., is reported to have been married last Tuesday. We noticed a very nice present sent them by C. S. Tucker some days since.

S. L. Crockett dreams of digging angle worms, the bubbling brook, sylvan cascade and the sportive trout. Spring is near at hand.

Alonzo Edwards lost his pocket-book in the street Tuesday. There was a large sum of money in it. It was found by Rev. Mr. French of Norway Lake and returned.

J. W. Swan, of the firm of Burnham & Swan, photographers, has moved into Mrs. S. P. Kelley's vacant rent. They have been boarding at the Beal's House.

Clarence Damon was supposed to have been lost in the woods Wednesday afternoon. A search was made and kept up to a late hour. Damon proved to be visiting at the house of Freemont Saunders.

John B. Crooker came very near shooting a man Saturday. He fired five or six times at a dog and one of the bullets from his revolver glanced and went through the clothing of a passer-by.

Week ago last Tuesday we had a thunder shower with a good display of thunder and lightning. In thirty-six hours later the thermometer was 28° below zero. Some changes these days.

Senator Bearce and Representative Whitmarsh took their daughters to Augusta with them this week. Miss Lizzie and Miss Fannie no doubt will have a fine time at the Capitol. Mrs. Whitmarsh went to Augusta Thursday.

Any one in want of dry hackmatack wood can be furnished at a reasonable price by calling on Emerson Kilgore, N. A. Trafton or S. D. Andrews. Mr. Kilgore is now hauling and can deliver to any one who is in want of any. *

W. H. Pingree, formerly of Albany, is soliciting aid to purchase a violin, preparatory to a trip to the West. Mr. P. lost the fingers of his right hand in a saw mill in Wynana, Minn., four years ago.

Mrs. Monroe will commence a class in dancing at the Beal's House, Tuesday evening, Feb. 24. She teaches all the latest society dances and German. She will also form a class for masters and misses. To those who wish Mrs. Monroe will give lessons in small classes or privately. For further particulars see advertisement.

For sale at this office at 33 per cent discount from list prices: *Harper's Weekly; Harper's Magazine; Harper's Young People; Wide Awake, Babyland* and *Pansy; Popular Science Monthly; Leslie's Monthly; Atlantic Monthly.* There are several other magazines which we can sell at a low price. Call at the office at once.

G. L. S. C. Feb'y 23d at Mrs. S. D. Andrews'. Lecture by Mr. Kemp, Principal of the High School. Program for March 2d: Quotations from Eschylus; Essay, "Home Decoration," Mrs. S. D. Andrews; "Temperance Teachings," Mr. Wiswall," Essay, "Plato," Miss F. Whitcomb; Reading, "Alone with my Conscience," Miss Addie Buswell; Selection, "Translations of Homer," Miss Tate; Question Box, etc.

Don Powers, a lad 13 years old, ran away from the Pittsfield school, which he was attending, and came to this place, where he had been stopping with the Indian doctor for a few days. The officers found him at C. B. Cummings' pancake shop, where he had applied for a job. He ran across the stream, but the officers followed and caught him. They stopped at the Beal's House that night, and went away on the early train Friday morning.

Signor Bosco's magic entertainment at Central Hall, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings drew good houses and afforded much amusement. Many presents were given away, including two ladies' gold watches, the one to Miss Stella Atkins of this place, she holding the lucky number; the other to Miss Emma Martin of Naples for being the handsomest lady in the hall, according to the verdict of the committee.—*Bridgton News.* The above company will be at Norway Hall Thursday, Friday and Saturday, of this week.

A public library association is being formed.

A. T. Bennett made his appearance on the street Tuesday.

Many of our enterprising dealers advertise on several town report covers.

Freeland Howe, esq., has been to Hanover on business the past week.

Irving Frost is hauling oak timber to Kimball & Brooks' shook mill.

An earthquake shock was felt here Tuesday morning.

Dr. W. R. Evans of Portland stopped here over the Sabbath on a short visit to his relatives.

Mr. Isaac H. Lord fell and sprained his ankles quite badly while hauling wood Friday.

Cyrus S. Tucker sells wolf robes for $4.99. Now is the time to get a bargain. See ad.

Hamburg edgings for sale at Whitcomb & Smiley's. Best display in town. See ad.

C. B. Cummings has a big amount of second-hand machinery, pulleys, shafting, etc., for sale cheap.

Will Moore is doing some extra nice painting, both on carriages and signs. Shop over Libby's. Call and see him.

Mr. James Sinkinson, manager of the Union Mutual Life Ins. Co. of Portland, was in town Wednesday.

Wm. P. French and Eugene L. Bennett have been drawn as traverse jurymen for the March term of the Supreme Judicial Court.

C. E. Holt, esq., had a pretty hard case in getting down town through the snow Tuesday morning. He has been looking for Geo. Cole ever since.

Dr. C. F. Allen, presiding elder of this district, preached at the Methodist church last Sunday afternoon on the subject of "Walking in the Light."

In the absence of President Kemp, C. S. Akers had charge of the temperance meeting last Sunday. Miss Lizzie Mason presided at the piano. The meeting was addressed by the chairman, J. F. Devine, A. B. Chase, C. F. Lord, C. F. Whitman and others.

The Bridgton (Maine) News says: "And what is your name, sir?" inquired Signor Bosco to Mr. Levi Newcomb, the holder of one of the lucky numbers, "My name is Walker, answered Mr. N., with his characteristic love of joking. "Well, Mr. Walker, you can walk off with this elegant triple-plated silver cake basket, only be careful not to sit down upon it!" And Mr. Walker "walked." Signor Bosco at Norway Hall this week.

The ladies of the Cong'l Society of this village are to take a back seat and let the gentlemen run their Circle next week. In order to better accommodate all parties, the lords of the feast have changed the time to Friday evening, Feb. 27. The supper and entertainment will be no ordinary affair, as we have good reasons to announce. It is expected a delegation from South Paris will be present. Further particulars will be given by posters next week.

The country newspaper is the most useful and least compensated of all the agencies which stamp the impress of progress upon village and inland cities. Without the aid of a local newspaper, towns are, as a rule, shiftless and dead. It is common with small great men to speak with contempt of the local newspapers, but the village newspaper makes more great men out of less materials, more bricks without straw, than any other factor in politics, and it is the one ladder of which men climb to local distinction on the beginning of wider fame. The advent of the local newspaper has always the increased thrift of the community. The local paper is the life of the locality, and measures the advancement of the people. Not only subscribe but pay for your local newspapers. They are the friends and helpmates of all seasons.—*Ex.*

SOUTH PARIS.

Extra copies of the ADVERTISER are for sale at A. M. Gerry's Drug Store Price 4 cts.

Z. L. Packard of Hebron has had a number of barrels manufactured for him here.

The receipts of the Pink Tea Party were $21. There was a large attendance and the supper tables looked elegantly. We hardly dare to compliment the ladies on their fine and beautiful appearance. But every one says the affair was charming and the ladies were entertaining. Many thanks for remembering the editor.

H. T. Walker's family has moved to their farm in Poland. Mr. W. will go in as soon as he closes out his business.

C. A. Robinson of Bangor was in town the past week.

Geo. A. McCabe is director and instructor of our "Art Club" for the purpose of improvement in drawing and painting.

Entertainment at Grange Hall, Friday night, Feb. 27, will consist of a sociable and refreshments in the hall. A small admittance fee will be charged. Come one, come all, and have a good time.

F. C. Briggs has gone to Hartford, Conn., to work in a provision store.

Dr. E. B. Holden has moved into the Sam'l Briggs rent where Chas. Jackson formerly lived.

John Emiley and his crew are making cans at the corn shop; 500,000 is the programme.

Signor Bosco's gift entertainment has furnished amusement to the village for the first three nights of the past week.

John Pierce returned last Tuesday from his Massachusetts trip.

Geo. Briggs came home from Minnesota quite sick with a bad cold, but is on the gain and able to be out now.

The Thayer Bros. have some nice looking stock up at their farm.

We learn that some of the amateur artists of this place have formed a society known as the *Pioneer* Art Club, adopted constitution and by-laws and chosen the following officers. Pres., G. A. McCabe; Vice Pres., J. L. Cummings; Sec., J. O. Cannell; Treas., A. H. Dunham. It is the intention of this club to become a working organization having nature for its teacher. Under the leadership of G. A. McCabe, an artist of acknowledged ability, we have no doubt it will become a success.

John Bird has moved into the Frothingham rent.

George Burnham, of the firm of Burnham & Morrill, corn packers, Portland, was in town recently.

The village schools close this week.

"Ladies Night" at the skating rink Saturday.

KING DISTRICT.—Edmund Lander and Jonathan Starbird have been busy of late hauling poplar pulp timber to the G. T. R. to be shipped to Yarmouth.

Kinsman Clifford, who cut his foot while chopping in the woods a few weeks ago, is doing well, and we hope will be able to get about on his foot soon.

There will be a Grange sociable at Grange Hall, So. Paris, Friday evening, Feb. 27. There will be music and refreshments and a general good time. All are cordially invited. The old the young and the middle aged. Admission 10 cts. including refreshments.

The town history of Paris has been received and is filled with matters of interest to all interested in the inhabitants and affairs of the town. E.

WHITTEMORE DIS'T.—Herbert Cooper has been quite sick, but we understand is better.

B. C. Briggs and son are in the eastern part of the State selling receipts for the Briggs Fertilizer, by which farmers manufacture their own phosphate. He obtained a patent on his Fertilizer last August. Since then the sales of the receipts have been quite large.

Mrs. Sibyl Maxim, our oldest resident in this vicinity, being in her 87th year, is quite feeble. She is widow of the late Zenas Maxim.

Tents of Rachab.

Penesseewassee Tent was organized at Norway, Feb. 27th, 1846, by C. G. Downs, James N. Merrill, John C. Tolford and John M. Adams.

Names of Charter members, James N. Hall, William Andrews, Gilford D. Woodbridge, Loren H. Wrisley. Robert Noyes, Francis H. Whitman, Alfred P. Burnett, Ephraim H. Brown, James L. Shackley, John G. Robinson, Augustus H. Pike, John Tucker, Asa Thayer, jr., Peter B. Frost. James N. Hall, Chief Ruler; Wm. Andrews, Secretary; E. H. Brown, Levite.

The names of those afterward initiated are:—Stephen H. Knapp, George A. Noyes, Thomas J. Whitehead, Solomon S. Hall, Oliver A. Hall, E. L. Knight, Wm. M. Noyes, S. M. Newhall, Wm. E. Goodnow, Cyrus M. Buck, Henry R. Webber, Wm. S. Allen, John A. Bolster, Freeman Higgins, Eben Mansion, Nathan K. Noble, Joshua B. Richardson, Osgood Perry, Wyman Evans, E. P. Fitz, Rev. Cyril Pearl, Francis A. Young, David B. Crockett, Wm. P. Witt, Charles Pike, Moses A. Webber, Wm. Deering, T. L. Lassell, Isaac S. Carson, Oren W. Bent, Horatio G. Blake, Josiah Danforth, Cornelius W. Hobbs, Wm. M. Rust, Milton W. Hobbs, Thomas Pool, Joshua Weeks, E. C. Hall, E. P. Hinds.

Last meeting of which there is a record was Dec. 6, 1847.

Regulations for Lent.

Wednesday was Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent.

All the days of Lent, except Sundays are Fast Days of Obligation.

By dispensation from the Holy See, the use of flesh meat is allowed once a day only, on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—the second and last Saturdays excepted. The use of meat on Sundays is not limited as to the number of times.

Besides lard, the fat rendered from any kind of meat may be used in preparing food in any day in Lent. This dispensation is also extended to the days of abstinence and fast days throughout the year.

At the evening collation, on account of long existing custom, the church tolerates the use of eggs, butter, cheese and milk.

The use of flesh meat and fish at the same meal is not allowed.

On Good Friday the use of eggs, butter, cheese and milk, is forbidden at any meal.

The following persons are exempted from the obligation of fasting: All under 21 years of age, and those of advanced age; the sick; those who cannot fast without grave injury to their health; women during pregnancy, or while nursing infants; and all of those whose duties are of a very laborious or exhausting nature. Those who are excused from fasting are not thereby freed from the obligation of abstaining from flesh meat, except in the case of sickness or the like.

During the Holy Season of Lent, which begins this year on the 18th of February, it is the archbishop's desire that some special devotion, such as the Way of the Cross, or the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, or Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, with an occasional sermon, should be provided by the faithful. Every means should be used to remind them that it is the time of penance and prayer, and that unless the heart is free from sin and the soul sanctified by the worthy reception of the sacraments, it will profit them little to keep the fast of Lent.

The Hero of Kezar Falls.

The following is an account of the hero who gave his name to Kezar Falls and the Kezar ponds, brooks, etc., all over this State and also in New Hampshire. Geo. Kezar came from Canterbury, N. H., about the year 1788, and settled in Parsonfield, then an unbroken forest, which he had previously made his hunting ground, hunting being in a measure his business of his life. He was often for months at a time in the wilds of Maine, some of the time among the Indians. He nearly lost the use of one hand and arm in an encounter with a bear, but old brain got the worst of it, for he took his head in the conflict by the hatchet of his antagonist.

Dynamite.

Dynamite is prepared by simply kneading with naked hands 75 per cent. of infusorial earth and 25 per cent of nitro-glycerine, until the mixture assumes a putty condition, not unlike moist brown sugar. Before mixing, the earth is calcined in a furnace in order to burn out all organic matter, and it is also sifted to free it of large grains. While still moist it is squeezed into cartridges, which are prepared of parchment paper, and the firing is done by fulminate of silver in copper capsules provided with patent exploders. The nitro-glycerine is made of nitric acid one part, and sulphuric acid two parts, to which is added ordinary glycerine, and the mixture is well washed with pure water. The infusion is composed of small, microscopic silicious shells, which have lost their living centres. The cellular parts receive the nitro-glycerine and hold it by capillary attraction, both inside and out. The earth is very light. Water is expelled from it by means of a furnace, and then in the form of a powder it is mixed with nitro-glycerine. Nitro-glycerine has a sweet, aromatic, pungent taste, and the peculiar faculty of producing a violent headache when placed in a small quantity on the tongue or wrist. It freezes at 40 degrees Fahrenheit, becoming a white, crystalized mass, which must be melted by the application of water at a temperature of about 100 degrees Fahrenheit.

It is doubtful whether the male head of a family often appreciates the opportunity he has for diffusing sunshine at home, or comprehends how much of gloom he can bring with him in a troubled face and moody temper from the office or street. The house mother is within four walls from morning till dinner time, with few exceptions, and must bear the worriments of fretful children, inefficient servants, weak nerves and unexpected callers. And she must do this day after day, with monotonous regularity. The husband goes out from the petty details of home care. He meets friends, he feels the excitement of business competition, he has the bracing influence of the outdoor walk or ride. If he will come home cheerful, buoyant, his presence is like a refreshing breeze. He has it in his power to brighten the household life, and add to the general happiness in a way that no man has the right to neglect or forget.

East Oxford Angling Association.

The members of the East Oxford Angling Association met and organized Friday evening, Feb. 13. Officers: W. T. Eustis' president; H. O. Stanley, vice president; L. C. Willoughby, secretary; C. L. Dillingham, treasurer; Albert Virgin, Frank Stanley, Wm. F. Putnam, Chas. Stanley and John S. Harlow, board of directors. Members: W. T. Eustis, H. O. Stanley, L. C. Willoughby, C. L. Dillingham, Albert Virgin, Wallace Clark, Geo. D. Bisbee, John F. Stanley, W. W. Smith, W. F. Putnam, John S. Harlow, John R. Trask, W. G. Harlow, W. S. Chase, W. K. Chase, Chas. Stanley, W. H. Tainter, Frank Stanley.

The association is composed of some of the leading business men of Eastern Oxford, and has been organized for the purpose of affording recreation, and the enjoyment of boating, angling and shooting, and during the past fall has constructed a large and commodious cottage, or camp, called "Lake View Cottage," upon the shore of Webb's Pond, in Weld. The camp is 16 by 56, with convenient pantry and cook room in an ell adjoining. The camp is furnished with a full supply of dishes, cooking utensils, stove, &c., while the reception room, furnished with camp rockers, etc., has open fire place, and the sleeping apartments with the latest improvements in spring beds. Contracts have been made for building an ice house, to be supplied with the clearest lake ice; and in short all the arrangements thus far made develop the fact that the members are not novices in the woods, but old campers who know how to get the fullest enjoyment out of the good things of life. The cost of the camp and outfit will fall but little short of $500.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

From A Rover.

Livingston, Merced Co., Cal., Jan. 18th, 1885.

We have been meaning to write you for a long time, but have postponed it from week to week till now. We have got started, and it may be as hard for us to stop.

Plowing is very brisk here now where the land is in condition to seed, but probably not half as many acres will be seeded this season as last, for the reason that it was very late in the fall of the season, and only an occasional one could plow. And now it has rained so much that on the adobe soil it bogs. Only sandy loam can be plowed for some time yet if no more rain comes. We were among the lucky few, and have plowed all along, though we did not rush much till after the rain.

Have got twelve hundred acres seeded, and are seeding twenty-four acres per day now. Shall seed about thirty days more. The prospect is that wheat will bring a better price this year than last.

We have read the ADVERTISER with interest each week, and felt a little guilty that we were getting all the news and not giving in return. We were interested in the account of Waterford's Cleveland celebration, and could not help saying, "bully for Bill Green," and hope the long tramp did not give him a touch of rheumatism.

We shared the political excitement of the campaign, and it seems to me that Californians are more easily excited than eastern people, and carry things farther. Now I mean to tell the ladies how ladies here get a good supply of pocket money, and I see no reason why eastern ladies can't do the same. They raise chickens for the market, and make from one to five hundred dollars a year with their eggs and chickens. We bought a small incubator last year—egg capacity seventy-five—this February, it is the exhibitor's desire that some special devotion, such as the Way of the Cross, or the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, or Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, with an occasional sermon, should be provided by the faithful. Every means should be used to remind them that it is the time of penance and prayer, and that unless the heart is free from sin and the soul sanctified by the worthy reception of the sacraments, it will profit them little to keep the fast of Lent.

The Hero of Kezar Falls.

The following is an account of the hero who gave his name to Kezar Falls and the Kezar ponds, brooks, etc., all over this State and also in New Hampshire. Geo. Kezar came from Canterbury, N. H., about the year 1788, and settled in Parsonfield, then an unbroken forest, which he had previously made his hunting ground, hunting being in a measure his business of his life. He was often for months at a time in the wilds of Maine, some of the time among the Indians. He nearly lost the use of one hand and arm in an encounter with a bear, but old brain got the worst of it, for he took his head in the conflict by the hatchet of his antagonist.

Dynamite.

Dynamite is prepared by simply kneading with naked hands 75 per cent. of infusorial earth and 25 per cent of nitro-glycerine, until the mixture assumes a putty condition, not unlike moist brown sugar. Before mixing, the earth is calcined in a furnace in order to burn out all organic matter, and it is also sifted to free it of large grains. While still moist it is squeezed into cartridges, which are prepared of parchment paper, and the firing is done by fulminate of silver in copper capsules provided with patent exploders. The nitro-glycerine is made of nitric acid one part, and sulphuric acid two parts, to which is added ordinary glycerine, and the mixture is well washed with pure water. The infusion is composed of small, microscopic silicious shells, which have lost their living centres. The cellular parts receive the nitro-glycerine and hold it by capillary attraction, both inside and out. The earth is very light. Water is expelled from it by means of a furnace, and then in the form of a powder it is mixed with nitro-glycerine. Nitro-glycerine has a sweet, aromatic, pungent taste, and the peculiar faculty of producing a violent headache when placed in a small quantity on the tongue or wrist. It freezes at 40 degrees Fahrenheit, becoming a white, crystalized mass, which must be melted by the application of water at a temperature of about 100 degrees Fahrenheit.

Communication.

As I was looking in the ADVERTISER a short time ago, I came to the items of Gilead, Me., and saw from the correspondent there that he took a flying visit to Oxford a short time ago to see the photographer, J. K. Chase, but see that he forgot to mention his mistake in his returning journey.

It seems he arrived at Oxford all right. But having his picture taken and seeing two young ladies have theirs taken overcame him. I presume he got turned round. He was intending to meet the train that arrives at Oxford depot from Portland at 3.18 p. m. But he took the wrong road, for there are lots of turns before you reach the Grand Trunk after leaving J. K. Chase's. He missed the train and finally found himself lost, by his statement. It was growing late and he hardly knew which way to proceed; but just then a vision came to him. He started in nearly a north-westerly course and came to the G. T. Railroad. Finding himself above the station about two miles, he walked to South Paris, which place he gained about six o'clock p. m. He called in to see a friend who is learning telegraphy of Frank White, the operator.

He was nearly tuckered in traveling so far, so he waited for the next train from Portland that arrives at South Paris at 7.30 p. m. He went aboard for West Paris. When he arrived there he went in search of the landlord of the Maple House to take him home. He arrived home at about 12 o'clock, much pleased to be once more on safe footing. Presume he never once thought of J. K. Chase's being a difficult place to return from. Would say to the correspondent, beware of Oxford cross roads, for when once lost it is a hard place to retreat from.

LLEWELLYN.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Hope.

BY P. F. KILGOIE.

There is not a word in our language which has more pleasant associations than Hope. With its accustomed sound as it falls on our ears, with all the grateful emotions and joyful sensations it is considered one of the dearest that man can possesss. Wherever we turn our eyes amid mankind we see the influence of Hope.

With the first dawn of reason it begins and ends with life itself. Before the ambitious eye, hope spreads in growing colors of imagination a bright and prosperous future. If we were to take it away it would leave a blank, which would be impossible to fill. If we should survey the busy world around us we should see each one engaged in some occupation which he thinks most likely to aid him in the hope of gain. We see the student, whose whole soul is in his studies, burning the midnight oil, in hope of one day gaining the topmost round in the ladder of fame. Hope tells him that nothing is easier. Although hope is delusive, what matters it that this short life is exposed to the rude blasts of adverse fortune. Hope on in thy poverty! Be honest in thy every day vocations and hope will carry its consoling rays along the dark journey of life.

Our heavenly Father has given glorious hope of immortality, on which we can hang our every care. And the soft and balmy breath of an eternal spring soothes the spirit's soft repose in the haven of eternal rest. How bright and beautiful is that hope that enables us to meet the shadowy future without fear. It tells us we have in the dear Redeemer a friend that will not forsake us. Hope is an anchor to the soul. How dreary would our lives be if it were not for the faint glimmering light of hope of one day resting in the bosom of a loving Saviour. What can cheer the mind and raise the drooping soul? It is hope, the sweet ministering spirit of heaven. It visits the lowly. Its sunbeams shine through the broken heart and tell them of that peace that lieth beyond the vale.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, tetter, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box.

The feeding of sheep may be made very profitable as a winter farm work. The profit consists of using up the products of the summer harvest in such a way as to dispose of them at a profit, and make an additional profit on the labor spent in the disposal of it. A farm should be a manufactory for the working up of raw material thrown upon it into finished products. This gives the double profit of a double business. It utilizes profitably the leasure or idle time of a season in which no other work can be done, and gives an opportunity of using extra capital to advantage. To feed the farm products and make beef, butter, mutton, wool, or pork is the most rational manner of disposing of them, and of all the different farm animals which may be fed advantageously in this way sheep offer the best return. They can be purchased at a small expense; the cost of lodging them is small, they are not at all dainty or particular as to their feed; they exact but moderate labor and attention in feeding and care; they can be disposed of readily, and they leave behind them the most valuable kind of manure, returning in this shape practically every cent of the value of the feed.

Biliousness

Is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences may follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Norway and South Paris Retail Market.

Apples (bbl.)	$1.50 to 1.75	100 lbs.	1.40
Butter,	23 to 25	Middlings per cwt.	1.20
Cheese,	07 to 10	Oats per bush.	46
Eggs,	00 to 22	Round Hog,	7
Molasses,	40 to 50	Mutton,	6 to 12
Sugar, lb,	7, 71 and 8	Corned Beef,	8
Flour,	$5.50 to 6.50	Clear Salt Pork per lb,	10 to 12
Beans per bu.	2.25 to 2.75	Lard,	11
Potatoes "	00 to 50	Beef per cwt,	6 to 7
Beets per lb,	02	Salt Cod per lb,	6
Squash "	03	Pollock "	4
Onions "	04	Fresh Cod,	6 to 10
Turnips,	02	Halibut,	00
Corn per bush,	60	Oysters per qt.	40 to 50
Meal per bush,	60	Clams	20
Shorts, St. Louis, per 100 lbs,	1.00	Wood,	3.50 to 4.50
Cotton Seed Meal	1.65	Hay,	14.00 to 16.00

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 1y36ow

A CARD.

The subscriber wishes to return sincere and heartfelt thanks to Freeland Young and Orchestra and other friends for their very generous contribution to my relief, on Thursday evening, Jan. 22, 1885. Also to the printer for printing, and Capt. Whitmarsh for hall.

L. B. WEEKS.

BIRTHS.

In North Waterford, Jan. 31, to Mr and Mrs Walter Bisbee, twins, a son and daughter. 16 lbs.

In Norway, Feb 15, to Mr and Mrs N W Millett, a daughter.

In Canton, Feb 6, to Mr and Mrs A L Ray, a daughter.

In Norway, Feb 8, to Mr and Mrs Wm. Hatch a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Bryant's Pond, Feb. 18, by Rev. L. H. Tabor, G. F. Bartlett of Butte, Montana, and Sarah J. Robert of Hanover.

In Naples, Jan. 30, by Herbert M Lyman of Dover, Vt. to Miss Idella M Foye, of Upton, Me.

In Portland, Feb 11, Mr J Everett Colo of Fryeburg, and Miss Ida M Hutchins of Lovell.

DEATHS.

In Harrison, Feb. 13th, Mrs. Eunice Stearns, wife of Calvin Stearns, of Lovell, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orris Haskell, of Harrison, aged 22 years and 11 months,

In Bethel, Feb. 2d, Mr. John Searl, aged 82 years.

In Bethel, Feb. 2d, Mr. John Stearns, aged [illegible] years.

In Buckfield, Feb. 11, Eleazer Chase, aged about 88 years.

In Canton, Feb. 11, Mrs. Moses Treat.

In Machias, Jan. 31, Clara M. Green, of North Waterford.

In Fryeburg, Feb. 13, Mrs. Franklin Shirley.

NEW PHOTO PRICE LIST.

Very best quality of CABINETS, gilt edge cards, $2.50 per Doz. Three extra ones for pay in advance; or 12 extra ones for a club of three.

I have 2 kinds of Scenery, including 8 kinds of Flower Borders which cannot be obtained at other Galleries. Size of cards 3½ by 4½ inches.

CARD PHOTOS, $1.75 per Doz. Six extra ones for pay in advance.

☞All my Photos are now finished by the best finisher in Maine, and my new process gives clearer, brighter, more natural pictures than can be taken elsewhere.

I do not try to get rich out of a single picture, but I do try to give every one an honest equivalent for their money, and any photos that do not prove satisfactory can be exchanged for a second lot. Bring a photo, such style as you like, if possible.

J. K. CHASE, Oxford.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The Firm of Millett and Farrar was dissolved on the 12th inst., Farrar having sold out to Millett, who will continue in the business, pay all bills and collect all accounts due the Firm.

W. L. FARRAR.
Feb. 14, 1885. FRED. L. MILLETT.

SAMUEL RICHARDS,
South Paris, Maine,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles and Fancy Goods.
☞Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

MADAM ARDEL,

The Clairvoyant Physician,

AND LIFE REVEALER, would inform her patrons and the public generally that she is again at the ELM HOUSE, Norway, where she purposes to remain for the present; where she can be consulted daily, at her room, or addressed by letter any distance. Diagnosis of the disease and prescription on the receipt of $1, and lock of hair or Photo.

PRIVATE SITTINGS:—
Ladies 50 cts. Gentlemen 75 cts. 7-8

ROBES!

For less than Wholesale Prices.

Not wishing to carry my Stock over into another season, I have them marked down to insure a quick sale.

WOLF ROBES at $4.99 Each!

Good Buffalo Robes,

For less than can be bought at wholesale in the cities. Call at once and examine.

CYRUS S. TUCKER,
Harness Shop,
tf NORWAY, MAINE.

NOTICE!

LOST, A BOOK,

Containing Maps and Descriptions of Land Surveys made by the late HENRY RUST, Esq., of Norway. A suitable reward will be paid to any person who shall leave said book with HENRY UPTON, Esq., or with GEO. W. RUSSELL, Esq., Norway, Me. 8-12*

NOTICE!

My GALLERY, at Bethel will be closed until

MARCH 2d.,

when it will be re-opened for a short time.

REMEMBER, I make a Specialty of

COPYING,

And all Orders left with H. C. BARKER, (opposite my galery,) in my absence, will receive my prompt attention.

C. H. HOBBS,
PHOTOGRAPHER.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. J. W. Cromnett, N.G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each months. John H. Crockett, C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE NO. 18, K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. W. F. Rounds, C. C. A. D. True, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE NO. 51, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. B. W. Marston, Master; H. C. Cowan, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST NO. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; G. H. Whitehouse, Adj.

RUSTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. A. W. Kemp, W.

POETRY.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

The So. Paris Disaster.

BY MRS. GERTRUDE WORTH.

Brightly that morn rose the sun
Over the beautiful village of Paris;
Bright on the river of ice, and
The radiant faces of children;
Bright on the fields of snow, and
The gleaming specks of the railway
Bracing the air from the northward,
That bore its keen puncture over the hilltops;
Frosty and keen, set the sun, sent
The prodigal wealth of its sparkles,
Beating it back to its caverns on the north,
And bidding it laughing defiance.
Entered the homes of the people,
And gave them a cheering good-morning,
Bringing no shadow to tell
Of the treachery, lurking in ambush.
Whispering naught to the parents,
Of the fate that awaited their darlings;
Fair-haired, innocent children, for whom
Heaven's portals were opening.
But a granddaire old and grey, with the
Weight of seventy winters, said as he
Stoot in his doorway, and looked abroad
Over the landscape, "surely the gateway of heaven
Must be swinging ajar this morning,"
Blithely the morning advanced, in the
Peaceful, and beautiful village. The whistles
Which [illegible]
Told of Prosperity's footsteps, rang loud and
Clear-throated. The smoke from the out-lying
Factories rose upward in harmless vapors,
And, floated away in the ether.
The roar of the incoming train, so soon to
Bring death, and disaster, was heard,
But its sound brought no message of warning.
Saying its speed in the station, it
Rested awhile from its labors.
A steed of massive proportions,
With trappings of brass, carefully polished,
Waiting with eager impatience, and
Blowing the breath from its nostrils,
Waiting with impatience to come
Rush to the door that awaited.
Presently up from the village, and
Into the station, at the station,
Like angels of Light, in the gloom,
Came two fair and innocent maidens,
Asking with childish abandon,
A ride on the monster of iron.
They mounted, and both were fearless,
And the laughter that fell from their lips,
Was like the chiming of bells in the sunshine

Obeying the hand of its master,
That guided it on to destruction.
Out from the gloom of the station,
To the noon-tide flood of the sunshine,
The shrieking, and black-throated, monster,
Rushed away in the distance.
Bearing the form of its master, who
Dreamed not of danger impending;
Bearing his lovely companions, and
Echoing back the sweet laughter;
Bearing the forms of the maidens,
The beautiful, innocent children, fresh
From the kiss of their parents, and
Strangers to pain and to sorrow.
Rushing back over the track it so
Often had traversed in safety.
Coming at length to the bridge, that
Upheld the track of the railway;
Raising no sign of alarm, no flattering
Signal of danger; giving no hints to the
Doomed ones, of the horror that lurked
In its bosom.

O God! is there no one to save? no soul
To give voice to the silence, and
Utter the word that shall save these
Unconscious, and innocent victims!
Omnipotent, merciful Saviour! reach down-ward
The hand of protection, and hold back
The wave of destruction, and anguish, that
Surges, and seethes, to engulf them!
Ah! where is that mystical voice, that
Subtle mysterious instinct, that
Whispers at times to the soul, and
Warns it of danger approaching?
No sound save the sound of the breezes.
At sport in the neighboring treetops;
The silvery laugh of the maidens, like
Chiming of bells in the sunshine;
The rush of the iron steed as he
Carries them on to destruction.

A crash! and a seething of waters, and
The air is filled with the horror!
The shrieks of the suffering children, as
The scalding vapors rushed o'er them,
Burning their delicate flesh, as the
Lava-waves of volcanoes flung out by
The fire-fiend within, burn the delicate
Flowers and the mosses, that
Grow on the sides of the mountain.
The cries of the brave Engineer as
He fought for his life and the children,
Fighting the horrible death that was
Clutching them all in their talons.
Alas! that such anguish should be,
In a world pervaded with love as it is!
Who can tell of the anguish endured
In those terrible moments of torture!
Who could picture the shrieks of the victims,
Their frantic endeavors for freedom,
Held down by the hot hand of iron,
To a bath in that scalding vapors!
The delicate forms of the children,
Still now utter strangers to sorrow;
The stalwart and brave Engineer,
Crushing back his own pain to assist them.
Who can picture the scene to the people,
When the news was borne back to the village!
Like a bolt, from the blue dome heaven,
Came the horrible tale of disaster!
Blanching the cheek of the bravest, and
Causing the strongest to tremble.
Who could picture the heart-rending scene,
When the parents beheld their sweet children
Even whom they had prayed that more,
In the flush of exuberant spirits,
Were entering, and crushing, the Stygian!
O' sorrow too great to be borne and
Agony painful to witness!

Low o'er the beautiful village
The wings of the death-angel hovered.
Hushed were the voices of mirth,
And the air was heavy with mourning.
A gloom, like the over-tide of night,
Enshrouded the hearts of the people.
Thus did the darkness of death,
Chase the golden rays of the sunshine.
Thus with the horror of death,
Closed the day that had risen so brightly.

IN LUCK AT LAST.

BY WALTER BASANT.

"And you intend to ask her—in the shop, among the second-hand books—to become your wife?"

"That is my serious intention, Clara."

"Claude did the same thing. His father remonstrated with him in vain. He took his wife to London, where, for a time, he lived in misery and self-reproach."

"Do you know that he reproached himself?"

"I know what must have happened when he found out his mistake. Then he went to America, where he died, no doubt in despair, although his father had forgiven him."

"The cases are hardly parallel," said Arnold. "Still you will permit me to introduce Miss Aglen to you, if she should do me the honor of accepting me? Be generous, Clara. Do not condemn the poor girl without seeing her."

"I condemn no one—I judge no one, not even you, Arnold. But I will not receive that young woman."

"Very well," he replied.

"How shall you live, Arnold?" she asked coldly.

It was the finishing stroke—the dismissal.

"I suppose we shall not marry: but, of course, I am talking as if—"

"As if she was ready to jump into your arms. Go on."

"We shall not marry until I have made some kind of a beginning in my work. Clara, let us have further explanation. I understand perfectly well. But, my dear Clara," he laid his arm upon her neck and kissed her, "I shall not let you quarrel with me. I owe you too much, and I love you too well. I am always your most faithful of servants."

"No; till you are married—then—Oh, Arnold! Arnold!"

A less strong-minded woman would have burst into tears. Clara did not. She got into her carriage and drove home. She spent a miserable evening and a sleepless night. But she did not cry.

CHAPTER VII.

ON BATTERSEA TERRACE.

If a woman were to choose any period of her life which she pleased for indefinite prolongation, she would certainly select that period which lies between the first perception of the first symptoms—when she begins to understand that a man is going to love her—and the day when he tells her so.

Yet women who look back to this period with so much fondness and regret forget their little tremors and misgivings—the self-distrust, the hopes and fears, the doubts and perplexities, which troubled this time. For although it is acknowledged, and has been taught by all philosophers from King Lemuel and Lao-Kiun downwards, that no greater prize can be gained by any man than the love of a good woman, which is better than a peerage—better than a Bonanza mine—better than Name and Fame, Kudos, and the newspaper paragraph, and is arrived at by much less exertion, taught indeed the special gift of the gods to those they love; yet all women perfectly understand the other side of this great truth—namely, that no greater happiness can fall to any woman than the love of a good man. So that, in all the multitudinous and delightful courtships which go on around us, and in our midst, there is little to choose both with many a fair maid, among those who truly preach it to the rest, and those who truly practise it. To the outsider, understanding of what this great thing may mean, a continual distress of doubt, with humility and anxiety. And when, as sometimes happens, a girl has been brought up in entire ignorance of love, so that, the thought of it has never entered her head the thing itself, when it falls upon her, is overwhelming, and entertained as with astonishment from head to foot, and, except to her lover, she becomes as a sealed fountain. I know not how long this season of expectation would have lasted for Iris but for Arnold's conversation with his cousin, which persuaded him to speak and bring matters to a final issue. To this girl, living as secluded as if she was in an Oriental harem, who had never thought of love as a thing possible for herself, the consciousness that Arnold loved her was bewildering and astonishing, and she waited, knowing that sooner or later something would be said, but trembling for fear that it should be said.

After all, it was Lala Roy, and not Clara, who finally determined Arnold to wait no longer.

He came every day to the studio with Iris when she sat for her portrait. This was in the afternoon. But he now got into the habit of coming in the morning, and would sit in silence looking on. He came partly because he liked the young man and partly because the painter's art was new to him and it amused him to watch a man giving his whole time and intellect to the copying of faces and things on canvas. Also he was well aware by this time that it was not to see Mr. Emblem or himself that Arnold spent every evening at the house, and he was amused to watch the progress of an English courtship. In India, we know, they manage matters differently, and so as to give the bridegroom no more trouble than is necessary. This young man, however, he observed, took the most wonderful pains and the most extraordinary trouble to please.

"Do you know, Lala Roy," Arnold said one morning after a silence of three hours or so, "do you know that this is going to be the portrait of the most beautiful woman in the world, and the best?"

"It is well," said the Philosopher, "when a young man desires virtue as well as beauty."

"You have known her all her life. Don't trouble yourself to speak, Lala. You can nod your head if there isn't a maxim ready. You began to lodge in the house many years ago, and you have seen her every day since. If she is not the best, as well as the most beautiful girl in the world, you ought to know and can contradict me. But you do know it."

"Happy is the man," said the sage, "who shall call her wife; happy the children who shall call her mother."

"I suppose, Lala," Arnold went on with an ingenuous blush, "I suppose that you have perceived that—that—in fact—I love her."

The Philosopher inclined his head.

"Do you think—you who know her so well—that she suspects or knows it?"

"The thoughts of a maiden are secret thoughts. As well may one search for the beginnings of a river as inquire into the mind of a woman. Their ways are not our ways, nor are their thoughts ours, nor have we wit to understand, nor have they tongue to utter, the things they think. I know not whether she suspects."

"Yet you have had experience, Lala Roy?"

A smile stole over the Sage's features.

"In the old days when I was young I had experience, as all men have. I have had many wives. Yet to me, as to all others, the thoughts of the harem are unknown."

"Yet, Iris—surely you know the thoughts of Iris, your pupil."

"It is only that her heart is the abode of goodness, and that she knows not any evil thought. Young man, beware. Trouble not the clear fountain."

"Heaven knows," said Arnold, "I would not—I would not. And here he stopped.

"Youth," said the Sage presently, "is the season for love. Enjoy the present happiness. Woman is made to be loved. Receive [illegible] Be content with the present moment is your own. Defer not until the evening what you may accomplish at noon."

With these words the Oracle became silent, and Arnold sat down and began to think it all over again.

An hour later he presented himself at the house in the King's Road. Iris was alone, and she was playing.

"You, Arnold! It is early for you."

"Forgive me, Iris, for breaking in on your afternoon; but I thought—it is a fine afternoon—I thought that, perhaps— You have never taken a walk with me."

She blushed, I think in sympathy with Arnold, who looked confused and stammered, and then she said she would go with him.

In the afternoon of a late September day there are not many who walk in the Battersea gardens. Arnold and Iris had the terrace almost to themselves, save for half a dozen girls with children, and two or three old men making the most of the last summer they were ever likely to see, though it would have been cruel to tell them so.

"This is your favorite walk, Iris," said Arnold at last, breaking the silence.

"Yes; I come here very often. It is my garden. Sometimes in the winter, and when the east wind blows up the river I have it all to myself."

"A quiet life, Iris," he said, "and a happy life."

"Yes; a happy life."

"Iris, will you change it for a life which will not be so quiet?" He took her hand, but she made no reply. "I must tell you, Iris, because I cannot keep it from you any longer. I love you—oh, my dear, I cannot tell you how I love you."

"Oh, Arnold!" she whispered. It had come, the thing she feared to hear!

"May I go on? I have told you now the most important thing, and the rest matters little. Oh, Iris, may I go on and tell you all?"

"Go on," she said; "tell me all."

"As for telling you everything," he said with a little laugh, "that is no new thing. I have told you all that is in my mind for a year and more. It seems natural that I should tell you this too, even if it did not concern you at all, but some other girl; though that would be impossible. I love you, Iris; I love you—I should like to say nothing more. But I must tell you as well that I am quite a poor man; I am an absolute pauper; I have nothing at all—no money, no work, nothing. My studio and all must go back to her; and yet, Iris, in spite of this, I am so selfish as to tell you that I love you. I want to give you, if I could, the most delightful palace in the world, and I offer you a share in the uncertain life of an artist, who does not know whether he has any genius, or whether he is fit even to be called an artist."

She gave him her hand with the frankness which was her chief charm, and with a look in her eyes so full of trust and truth that his heart sank within him for very fear lest he should prove unworthy of so much confidence.

"Oh, Arnold," she said, "I think that I have loved you all along, ever since you began to write to me. And yet I never thought that love would come to me."

He led her into that bosky grove set with seats convenient for lovers, which lies romantically close to the Italian restaurant, where they sell the cocoa and the ginger-beer. There was no one in the place beside themselves, and here, among the falling leaves, and in solitude as profound as on the top of a Dartmoor Tor, Arnold told the story of his love again, and with greater coherence, though even more passion.

"Oh," said Iris again, "how could you love me, Arnold—how could you love any girl so! It is a shame, Arnold; we are not worth so much. Could any woman," she thought, "be worth the wealth of passion and devotion which her lover poured out for her?"

"My tutor," he went on, "if you only knew what things you have taught me, a man of experience! If I admired you when I thought you must be a man, and pictured you the scholar full of books and wisdom, what could I do when I found that a young girl had written these letters! You gave mine back to me; did you think that I would ever part with yours! And you owned—oh, Iris, when would not the finished woman of the world give to have the secret of your power!—you owned that you knew all my letters, every one, by heart. And after all you will love me, your disciple and pupil, and a man who has his way to make from the very beginning and first round of the ladder. Think, Iris, first. Is it right to throw away so much upon a man who is worth so little?"

"But I am glad that you are poor. If you were rich I should have been afraid—oh, not for you, Arnold, but for your people. Am I, then, to be a very good wife?"

"The best of girls always," said Mr. Emblem; "the best of girls. Mr. Arbuthnot, you are a happy man."

Then the sage lifted up his voice and said solemnly:

"On her tongue dwelleth music; the sweetness of honey floweth from her lips; humility is like a crown of glory about her head; her eye speaketh softness and love; her husband putteth his heart in her bosom and findeth joy."

"Oh, you are all too good to me," murmured Iris.

"A friend of mine," said Mr. Emblem, "now, like nearly all my friends, beneath the sod, used to say that a good marriage was a happy blending of the finest Wallsend with the most delicate Silkstone. But he was in the coal trade. For my own part, I have always thought that it is like the blending of two scarce volumes into one."

"Oh, not second-hand volumes, grandfather," said Iris.

"I don't know. Certainly not new ones. Not volumes under one-and twenty, if you please. Mr. Arbuthnot, I am glad; you will know why very soon. I am very glad that Iris made her choice before her twenty-first birthday. Whatever may happen now, no one can say that either of you were influenced by any expectations. You both think yourselves paupers; well, I say nothing, because I know nothing. But, children, if a great thing happen to you, and that before four and-twenty hours have passed, be prepared—I prepared, I say—to receive it with moderate rejoicing."

"To-morrow?" Iris asked. "Why to-morrow? Why not to-night, if you have a secret to tell us?"

"Your father enjoined in his last letter to wait till you were twenty-one. The eve of your birthday, however, is the same thing as your birthday. You will open the papers to-night. What I have to tell you, Iris, shall be told in the presence of your lover, whatever it is—good or bad."

He led the way down into the back shop. Here he lit the gas, and began to open his case, slowly and cautiously.

"Eighteen years ago, Iris, my child, I received your father's last letter, written on his death-bed. This I have already told you. He set down, in that letter, several things which surprised me very much. We shall come to these things presently. He also laid down certain instructions for your bringing up, my dear. I was, first of all, to give you as good an education as I could afford; I was to keep you as much as possible separated from companions who might not be thought afterwards fit to be the friends of a young lady. You have had as good an education as Lala Roy and I could devise between us. From him you have learned mathematics, so as to steady your mind and make you exact: and you have learned the science of heraldry from me, so that you may at once step into your own place in the polite world, where, no doubt, it is familiar and a necessary study. You have also learned music, because that is an accomplishment which every one should possess. What more can any girl want for any station? My dear, I am happy to think that a gentleman is your lover. Let him tell us, now—Lala Roy and me—to our very faces, if he thinks we have, between us, made you a lady."

Arnold stooped and kissed her hand.

"There is no more perfect lady," he said, "in all the land."

[To be Continued.]

He took her by the hand and led her over the river.

in Tite street. There, in the solemn twilight, he held her in his arms, and renewed the vows of love with kisses and fond caress.

"Iris, my dear—my dear—you are mine and I am yours. What have I done to deserve this happy fate?"

CHAPTER VIII.

THE DISCOVERY.

At nine o'clock that evening Mr. Emblem looked up from the chess board.

"Where is Mr. Arbuthnot this evening, my dear?" he asked.

It would be significant in some houses when a young man is expected every evening. Iris blushed, and said that perhaps he was not coming. But he was, and his step was on the stair as she spoke.

"You are late, Mr. Arbuthnot," said Mr. Emblem reproachfully; "you are late, sir, and somehow we get no music now until you [illegible] something, Iris. It is my move, Lala—"

Iris opened the piano and Arnold sat down beside her, and their eyes met. There was in each the consciousness of what had passed.

"I shall speak to him to-night, Iris," Arnold whispered. "I have already written to my cousin. Do not be hurt if she does not call upon you."

"Nothing of that sort will hurt me," Iris said, being ignorant of social ways and without the least ambition to rise in the world. "If your cousin does not call upon me I shall not be disappointed. Why should she want to know me? But I am sorry, Arnold, that she is angry with you."

Lala Roy just then found himself in presence of a most beautiful problem—white to move and checkmate in three moves. Mr. Emblem found the meshes of fate closing round him earlier than usual, and both bent their heads closely over the table.

"Checkmate!" said Lala Roy. "My friend you have played badly this evening."

"I have played badly," Mr. Emblem replied, "because to-morrow will be an important day for Iris and for myself. A day, Iris, that I have been looking forward to for eighteen years, ever since I got your father's last letter, written upon his deathbed. It seems a long time, but like a lifetime," said the old man of seventy-five, "it is as nothing when it is gone. Eighteen years, and you were a little thing of three, child."

"What is going to happen to me, grandfather, except that I shall be twenty-one?"

"We shall see to-morrow. Patience, my dear—patience."

He spread out his hands and laughed. What was going to happen to himself was a small thing compared with the restoration of Iris to her own.

"Mr. Emblem," said Arnold, "I also have something of importance to say."

"You, too, Mr. Arbuthnot? Cannot yours wait also until to-morrow?"

"No; it is too important. It cannot wait an hour."

"Well, sir"—Mr. Emblem pushed up his spectacles and leaned back in his chair—"well, Arbuthnot, let us have it."

"I think you may guess what I have to say, Mr. Emblem. I am sure that Lala Roy has already guessed it."

The Philosopher inclined his head in assent.

"It is that I have this afternoon asked Iris to marry me, Mr. Emblem. And she has consented."

"Have you consented, Iris, my dear?" said her grandfather.

She placed her hand in Arnold's for reply.

"Do you think you know him well enough, my dear?" Mr. Emblem asked gravely, looking at her lover. "Marriage is a serious thing; it is a partnership for life. Children, think well before you venture on the happiness or ruin of your whole lives. And you are so young. What a pity—what a thousand pities that people were not ordained to marry at seventy or so!"

"We have thought well," said Arnold. "Iris has faith in me."

"Then, young man, I have nothing to say. Iris will marry to please herself, and I pray that she may be happy. As for you, I like your face and your manners, but I do not know who you are, nor what your means may be. Remember that I am poor—I am so poor—I can tell you all now, that tomorrow we shall—well, patience—to-morrow I shall most likely have my very stock seized and sold."

"Your stock sold! Oh, grandfather!" cried Iris; "and you did not tell me! And I have been so happy!"

"Friend," said Lala, "was it well to hide this from me?"

"Foolish people," Mr. Emblem went on, "have spread reports that I am rich, and have saved money for Iris. It is not true, Mr. Arbuthnot. I am not rich. Iris will come to you empty handed."

"And as for me, I have nothing," said Arnold, "except a pair of hands and all the time there is. So we have all to gain and nothing to lose."

"You have your profession," said Iris, "and I have mine. Grandfather, do not fear, even though we shall all four become poor together."

It seemed natural to include Lala Roy, who had been included with them for twenty years.

"As for Iris being empty handed," said Arnold, "we can that over bef Why, she carries in her hands an inexhaustible cornucopia, full of precious things."

"My dear," said the old man, holding out his arms to her, "I could not keep you always. Some day I knew you would leave me: it is well that you should leave me when I am no longer able to keep a roof over your head."

"But we shall find a roof for you, grandfather, somewhere. We shall never part."

"The best of girls always," said Mr. Emblem; "the best of girls. Mr. Arbuthnot, you are a happy man."

Then the sage lifted up his voice and said solemnly:

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[To be Continued.]

Sunday-School Lesson.

For February 22d.

Paul before the Council.—Acts xviii, 1—11. The Roman officials had great difficulty in understanding the questions in dispute between the different parties among the Jews. See the case of Gallio, chapter xviii, 15. So in the present instance, while the commander discerns that there is a perfect fury of animosity against Paul, he cannot find out what the terrible thing is for which they accuse him. Nor daring to scourge in the apostle who has declared himself a Roman citizen, he brings him down before the council to obtain a clear statement of the charges against him. (xx, 27.)

Paul surveyed the council carnestly. In early days he had often attended its sessions; now he rarely [illegible]. Not unlikely some of its members had been his companions in the school of Gamelia. Would they be true to old friendship, or would they steal their hearts against him? He was about to speak again for Jesus. Could he discover in any countenance signs of willingness to give a fair consideration of the truths he should utter.?

Paul's "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall," needs no explanation beyond up-rising of honest indignation. It was not severer language than John the Baptist used (Matt. iii, 7) or the meek and quiet Saviour (Matt. xxiii, 27). If we may suppose that he did not recognise Ananias, there was nothing in the words which required to be taken back, even when he found out who it was to whom he had spoken. His apology must be understood as one to the office and not the man. "I could not believe," he says, ironically. "that it was the high-priest who was acting with such outrageous injustice. I supposed it must be some ruffian from the street who had put on the high-priest's robes. But if it be, I will apologise; for I must respect the office, though the man who holds it be worthy only of scorn." the high priest and his party, the Sadducees, had a reason to be hostile to Paul in the fact that he taught the doctrine of a future life, in which they had no belief. They had been "grieved" with Peter and John for the same reason. (Ch. iv, 2.) But this doctrine was one which many in the council held. A belief in Jesus pre-eminently a belief in the very thing which separated the Pharisees from the Sadducees—a belief in the resurrection from the dead. In preaching Christ, Paul was preaching nothing which was not in perfect consonance with the ancient belief of Israel, as expounded by his old teacher, Gamaliel, and by all the Pharisees. He often reverts to this fact. (xxiv, 15—21; xxvi, 5—8; xxviii, 20.) And now he calls on the Pharisees to be true to their own doctrine; for he says that belief in Jesus is a belief in the resurrection.

Again Paul was rescued by the Roman guards from danger of death. The apostle was safe only in the hands of the heathen, as the Gospel was to find its wide acceptance, not among the Jews, but in the Gentile nations. Jerusalem was not to be the center of the religion of Christ. The Jewish leaders had rejected the Gospel, and henceforth its light was to shine in other lands, His appearance before the council was Paul's last attempt to preach Christ in Jerusalem.

It is not impossible that, when the excitement was over, Paul's spirit was shaken with fears, or afflicted with anxieties. But his Lord was with him. At Corinth his Lord had appeared to him in a vision strengthening him (xviii, 9, 10,) and, in the shipwreck, another divine appearance was to be granted him (xxvii, 23.) And that night in the castle the Lord stood by him and assured him that these disorders were all but parts of an orderly plan; that these fanatical Jews and these unsympathetic Romans were all moving under the direction of perfect wisdom.

The assurance of present safety involved an assurance of continued perils. He was sheltered amidst persecutions at Jerusalem that he might endure other sufferings at Rome. "In every city" bonds and afflictions awaited him. The servant is not above his master, and, as Jesus lived a life of suffering, so Paul dwelt in continued perils, and so, perhaps, we must look, not for continued ease, but for warfare in Christ.

Paul had already written to the Roman Christians that "all things work together for good to them that love God"; and now these confused currents of circumstances, overturning all his plans, were to result in the furtherance of his work. No matter from what quarter the wind is blowing, the mariner will so adjust his sails that his vessel will go forward toward the desired haven, and so, if the Christian has a soul which adjusts itself to God's will, he will go onward all the same, whether the gale be from the soft, warm climes of prosperity, or the chill regions of adversity. Though disappointments and untoward circumstances of every kind are in his path, like head winds opposing his progress, he will "beat to windward," and each day will bring him nearer home.

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